**Gentlemen**-- We consider THE FREEMAN the Best Paper for Business published by our race and are getting many replies in answer to our Advertisement.--The McPherson Specialty Company, Dorchester, Virginia

# The Freeman

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

INDIANAPOLIS JAN 12 1906 PUBLIC LIBRARY
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VOLUME XX NUMBER 2 | INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1907. | PRICE FIVE CENTS. SINGLE COPY--SIX MONTHS, 85C; ONE YEAR $1.50

## W. T. VERNON IN KENTUCKY

### ELOQUENT ORATOR TAKES THE STATE BY STORM.

### POSSIBILITIES OF THE RACE

**Recipient of Many Social Courtesies--Race Organizations in Evidence--Emancipation Day Echoes--Personal Points.**

Staff Correspondence.

Louisville, Ky., Special. — The Emancipation celebration, under the auspices of the National Afro-American Council and Cave-Dwellers' Life Association, with the eloquent and magnetic Dr. W. T. Vernon. Register of the Treasury, as orator of the day, was the most successful ever witnessed in the Kentucky metropolis. Spacious Fifth Street Baptist church was crowded to the doors, and so insistent was the demand to hear the distinguished visitor, an overflow meeting was arranged for in the lecture room, where Dr. M. A. Majors, of Chicago, presided until the speaker could finish his address in the main auditorium. Many persons were turned away, unable to secure admission. In both addresses Dr. Vernon gave a striking resume of history illustrative of the vast possibilities that lie in the wake of the race, if it take industry, right living, high thinking, unity of purpose and continuity of effort as its watchwords. He emphasized the idea that the Negro is here to stay; this is his country, as well as that of the white man, for he has defended it valorously in every conflict from Bunker Hill to Manila, and his impress is seen in the warp and woof of every institution beneath its flag. He cited the Jews as an example of what might be done by a people despised and rejected, telling how their race identity has been preserved and how their thrift and intelligence have made them—a people without a country, a people to be reckoned with in the affairs of the world. By observing the same principles which have made the Jewish race what it is today, he said, the colored man can solve his own problem and the race question will eventually disappear under the melting rays of material acquisition, solid achievement, financial strength, economic soundness and industrial efficiency.

At the banquet tendered in honor of the distinguished visitor at the Women's Industrial Club covers were laid for one hundred and an elaborate menu was served. Dr. L. C. Jordan acted as toastmaster and the

DAVID L. KNIGHT.
President of Board of Colored Probation Officers, Louisville, Ky.

following toasts were responded to in pleasing and happy addresses:

"Our Schools," Prof. A. E. Meyzeek; "Our Business Man," D. L. Knight; "Our Men," Mrs. W. D. Thomas; "Our Women," C. B. Preston; O"ur Doctors," Dr. N. S. Fuller; "The Press," R. W. Thompson; "Our Lawyers," A. B. McAfee; "Our Churches," Rector Leroy Ferguson; "Better Times," Rev. E. T. Fishback; "What Next?" Rev. J. G. Robinson; "My Impressions," Attorney C. J. Waring, of Chicago; "Work of the Women," Mrs. C. H. Parrish; "Our Message to Washington," Miss Nannie H. Burroughs; "A Parting Word," Dr. W. T. Vernon. The last speech, a candid, heart-to-heart talk on the many important issues of the day, was one of the most delightful features of the entire occasion.

After filling an engagement Wednesday evening at Lexington, where he repeated the triumph of the previous night, Dr. Vernon returned to Louisville, where he was entertained at a sumptuous dinner given in his honor by Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson at their home in East Jacob street. In addition to the eminent guest and the hospitable host, Dr. L. G. Jordan, Prof. W. H. Steward, Dr. J. G. Robinson and Cary B. Lewis shared the repast. Upon the invitation of the local branch of the National Negro Business League and the Y. M. C. A., carriages were provided and the entire party, augmented by D. L. Knight, president of the Business League, Secretary Bullock of the Y. M. C. A. and Rev. R. S. Rives, escorted Dr. Vernon through the principal thoroughfares of the city, pointing out tne notable sights and visiting the business establishments conducted by representative colored business men, including finally the Y. M. C. A., which the Register pronounced the finest institution of the kind owned by the race in America.

The distinguished guest left late in the afternoon for Indianapolis, where he paid a visit to his old friend and patron, Bishop Abraham Grant, returning with the latter to Washington. The appreciative sons and daughters of Kentucky have another hearty welcome awaiting the eloquent Register of the Treasury when he comes their way again.

The cause of the Afro-American Council was greatly benefited by this timely visit of the eloquent Dr. Vernon.

* * *

**Emancipation Day Echoes.**

It was the forty-fourth anniversary.

The "Thompson dinner" was voted a brilliant success.

There was no factional spirit exhibited at any point.

Cary B. Lewis did some effective reportorial work for the newspapers, local and foreign.

Misses N. H. Burroughs and Lucy Flint were "largely responsible" for the success of the banquet.

There was no reference made to the administration or the troubles it is having over the color question.

T. F. Parks made an excellent showing for the Cave-Dwellers and was ably supplemented by Dr. C. H. Parrish.

The speaker's tribute to Dr. Booker T. Washington got a "hand" that indicated that "The Wizard" had a host of friends in the Falls City.

D. L. Knight saw to it that the Business League did its full duty, and Secretary C. H. Bullock dispensed the hospitality of the Y. M. C. A.

Miss Burroughs read the proclamation with dramatic fervor and won applause as she brought out the grand spirit of the Lincolnian edict.

Dr. Jordan "got there" in his old-time form as a collector of the coin of the realm and made a telling speech introducing the orator of the evening.

Dr. M. A. Majors delivered a scathing arraignment of Ben Tillman in the lecture room while the exercises in the main auditorium were in progress.

Dr. Vernon made touching references to the fact that a former pastor of Fifth Street church was the father of his courteous and capable assistant, Mr. Cyrus Field Adams.

Miss Georgia G. Moore's original poem, "The Rise of the Negro," was rich in substance and was read with an enthusiasm and feeling that "brought down the house." She is now known as "the Phyllis Wheatly of Kentucky."

The Register of the Treasury brought fifty of the first issue of the crisp one-dollar bills bearing his signature and distributed them among his friends, as far as they would go. Your correspondent has No. 21, and is saving it as a souvenir—until times get so hard that he may have to buy pork chops with it.

* * *

**By the Way.**

Mrs. Annie B. Reddick returned to her home in Harrodsburg last week.

* * *

Miss Daisy Conrad is among the most conscientious of the probation officers in the Juvenile Court.

* * *

Miss Ida Nugent, of the South Louisville school, has tendered her resignation to accept a position in the Cincinnati schools as kindergarten teacher.

Misses Hazel Richardson and Ruth Thomas, of St. Louis, left Sunday night for their homes after a very pleasant visit with Miss Jeannette L. Steward.

Dr. J. G. Robinson, pastor of

(Continued on Page Five.)

## HANGING ON.

**I'd let go of this Blamed thing, but I might break my "Big Stick."**

## DR. WASHINGTON'S VISIT

### THE COLORED CITIZEN'S CLUB HOLD BIG MEETING

Birmingham, Ala., Jan. 2.—Birmingham, the richest and, in some respects, one of the most conservative of Southern cities, was treated to an interesting an epoch-making event this week. The Colored Citizens' Club, of which Dr. U. G. Mason is president, composed of enterprising young colored men who are interested in the civic, moral and intellectual uplift of the colored people of the Birmingham district, with a view of helping their people, invited Booker T. Washington of the Tuskegee Institute to come here and spend a little season in an attempt to reach the large class of highly paid wage earners who are resident about here. So many white people were anxious to be present that the Jefferson opera house, the leading theater of the town, was seceured for Monday evening, December 31st. Every seat in the theater was taken and the Age-Herald, the morning newspaper of the city, reports that no less than two thousand persons, white and black, were turned away. About three thousand persons gained admittance. Among the more than one thousand white persons present, the business, commercial and educational life of the city was represented by bankers, teachers, tradesmen, mine owners, etc. The boxes reserved for whites, and those for colored people, were all filled, and in the audience were two supreme court judges, Governor-elect Comer, and many others representing all that is best in the higher life of the city of Birmingham. Col. T. G. Bush. president of the Consolidated Steel and Iron Works, the most representative citizen of the community, introduced Dr. Washington. His address was a brave and courageous one and calculated to do great good. He pleaded for fairer treatment of the Negro on railroad trains, for a higher respect for Negro womanhood on the part of whites and blacks, for absolute and complete justice in all the courts of the State and especially for his own section, and deprecated the wave of race prejudice which, in recent years, seems to be sweeping over some portions of the country. Dr. Washington has seldom spoken more forcefully and eloquently than he did upon this occasion. He rose to the high expectation of his audience. His plea for his people and his searching analysis of the underlying causes of unrest on the part of the colored people was listened to with marked attention. All of the newspapers published his address in full with approving comment. The occasion may be considered the most significant and recent event among the white and colored people of this community. The whole trend of Dr. Washington's address was to bring the two races into closer contact and to more firmly cement friendly relations between them.

On the next day, January 1st, a special car was chartered and, accompanied by thirty of the representative colored men of the city, members of the Colored Citizens' Club, Dr. Washington visited Bessemer and Enaley, the largest of the mining settlements about Birmingham. He spoke in the City Hall and the Opera House, respectively, and was greeted by large audiences, which overflowed all the available space at both places. His appeal to the colored men that they make use of the valuable opportunity which is before them, which is calculated to advance the cause of the Negro in the whole Birmingham district in a way that it has not been for many years. He wound up the strenuous day's work by speaking with Dr. J. W. E. Bowen at the Emancipation celebration exercise held at Central Alabama College, Mason City, near Birmingham. The hold this strong man has upon the colored people in this community has been demonstrated before, but never more forcibly than during his visit this week. Our people followed his carriage wherever it went and greeted him whenever he appeared in the most enthusiastic and hearty way. Ministers, teachers and business men alike of the colored population regard Dr. Washington's visit as an epoch in the industrial life of the district. He has the cordial thanks of all classes of the citizenship of Birmingham for his disinterested labors in behalf of a better understanding between the races, and especially at this time, when there is so much of discouragement and unrest.

## AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL

### CLUMSY ATTEMPT TO STIR UP STRIFE AMONG ARCHITECTS

### PITTMAN AND LANGFORD FRIENDS

**Scheme to Embarrass Dr. Washington Meers With Ignominious Failure--Cardoso Wins His Case--Register Vernon a Leader.**

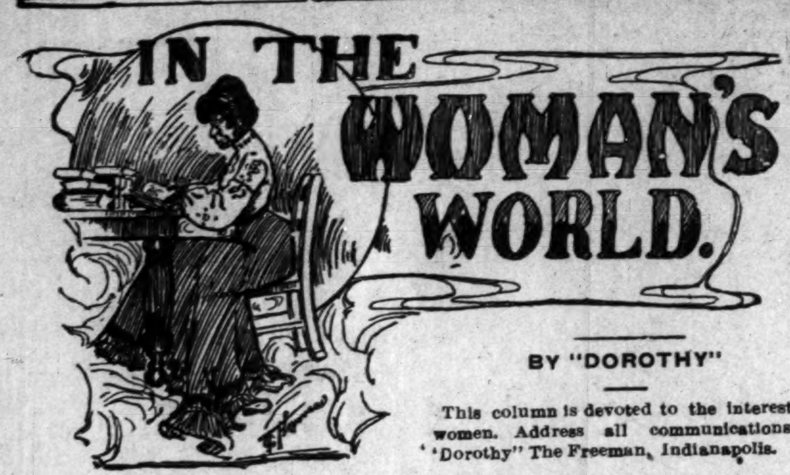
(Staff Correspondence.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The cock-and-bull story given out from this place by th ecorrespondent of the Boston Guardian, framing up an imaginary controversy between Architects W. Sidney Pittman and John A. Lankford, over the plans for the Negro building at the Jamestown Exposition, has no foundation in fact. It is a lie made out of whole cloth, and is of a piece with the usual output of malicious misrepresentations written to that paper, with a view of annoying Dr. Booker T. Washington and to provoke divisions among his friends. The plans of Mr. Pittman were accepted by the Supervising Architect of the Treasury, solely upon their merits. Dr. Washington had no hand in the matter, either directly or indirectly, and did not make the selection of the Pittman plans the price of his support of the Exposition or a condition touching the exhibit of Tuskegee Institute. The designs submitted by Messrs. Lankford, Reyfield, and one of two others were highly praised by the board, but all things considered, the plans of Mr. Pittman seemed to combine the largest measure of beauty, utility and economy, and they were therefore chosen. There is no truth in the statement that Mr. Lankford is disgruntled, or that there is any dissatisfaction between him and Dr. Washington over the victory of Mr. Pittman. Naturally, he would feel some disappointment, after having worked so hard to win, but he is man enough to realize that but one could be selected, and thrat he took his chances in the "bunch." What Mr. Lankford has done for the success of the Business League in Washington, he has done because he believed that such an organization would insure to the benefit of the race in this community, and while Dr. Washington is duly appreciative of his valuable services in this connection, Mr. Lankford has never tried to make capital out of his labors, or assumed that the Tuskegeean was under any particular obligations to him for doing that which he conceived to be his duty. The entire story, as published in the Guardian, was plainly for the purpose of stirring up jealousies between Pittman and Lankford, and to embarrass Dr. Washington. Needless to say, the scheme has failed ot accomplish any of these objects, as it was too thin to hold water long enough to make any impression in the quarters where the sinister effect was desired. As everybody knows, Messrs. Pittman and Lankford were both students of Tuskegee Institute and are fast friends. They understand each other and work together frequently on building projects, perfect harmony prevailing. The further rumor that Mr. Pittman is to marry Miss Portia Washington is too silly to require comment or denial. If the Washington correspondent of the Boston Guardian must deal in prevarications, it is up to a gentleman of his alleged scholarship and legal learning, to cook up some tales that possess at least a few elements of plausibility. A skillful liar evokes a certain degree of admiration among professional romancists, but the clumsy tale-bearer inspires nothing but laughter, if the matter is too flimsy to excite disgust.

* * *

The Washington Branch of the Negro Development and Exposition Company of the Jamestown Exposition is now in operation, the board of managers being: F. D. Lee, supervisor, Washington office; Daniel Murray, fiscal agent; Mrs. R. P. Hughes, secretary; Prof. Jesse Lawson, J. E. Johnson, Prof. J. D. Baltimore, Dr. W. Bruce Evans, Mrs. J. M. Layton, Mrs. Anna Evans Murray, W. S. Pittman, Daniel Freeman, Dr. W. H. Conner, Prof. T. W. Hunster, Dr. C. H. Marshall, Rev. G. W. Lee, Rev. W. M. D. Norman, John C. Dancy, and J. A. Lankford. Fine arts, liberal arts, industrial arts, agricultural arts, professional, medical science and educational branches will be included in the

(Continued on Page Four.)




BY "DOROTHY"

This column is devoted to the interests of women. Address all communications to "Dorothy" The Freeman, Indianapolis.

### NO FLOWER FAIR IN VAIN.

The seasons toil that it may blow
There never was a flower fair in vain,
Let classic poets rhyme it as they will;
The seasons toil that it may blow again,
And Summer's heart doth feel its every ill;
Nor is a true soul ever born for naught;
Wherever any such have lived and died,
There hath been something for true freedom wrought,
Some bulwark leveled on the evil side;

Toil on, then, Greatness! thou are in the right,
However narrow souls may call thee wrong;
Be as thou wouldst be in thine own clear sight,
And so thou shalt be in the world's ere long;
For worldings can not, struggle as they may,
From man's great soul one great thought hide away.

—Lowell.

### "WE SHALL REAP AS WE HAVE SOWN."

The truth of this statement is a source of much comfort to those who are sowing to the service of our Master, by administering to the wants of the sick and unfortunate, befriending the orphan in childhood and providing shelter and advice for the same in womanhood, and since such is the case, the harvest for Mrs. Lillian Henderson will be great. For many years she has given her time and ability to those who have needed help in various ways. Nine years she was the lady manager of the Colored Orphans' Home at Cincinnati; one of the members of the first board of directors of the Flanner Guild of this city. The first entertainment given for the purpose of raising funds to

MRS LILLIAN HENDERSON

furnish a dormitory for the Y. M. C. A. was given by her, and St. Philips Episcopal church was organized at her house. A young woman who made her home with Mrs. Henderson was an Episcopalian, died and was buried from her house and attending circumstances led to the organization of a now prosperous St. Philips Mission.

Mrs. Henderson was also the first colored probation officer of the city, and is a substantial member of the Board of Directors of the C. W. P. A. She does very fine needle work and has classes in that art among the wealthiest citizens in Indianapolis.

Personally, Mrs. Henderson is a handsome woman, with a charming personality that makes for many admirers. She is prominent in social circles and takes an interest in everything that appeals to her judgment as being of benefit to others. She is the wife of A. H. Henderson, who is employed in the railway postal service.

### THOSE NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

We have had about two weeks of the new year and broken so many of the resolutions already. But it is useless to be discouraged, for we can make them over again. It's hard to keep them, any way. For example, perhaps you have some pet slang phrase that expresses your sentiments just to perfection on some particular subject, but you have resolved to leave it off. You become engaged in an interesting conversation and that "favorite" is the only word that conveys the meaning of the situation and you hesitate and flounder for a substitute, but no elegant expression comes to your relief, and then old stand-by is your only refuge, and then resolution No. 1 is broken.

You perhaps have also resolved to attend church every Sunday morning, but may be it rained and you stayed at home, and thus it goes on through the long list. All things worth having are difficult to obtain and all reformations worth making are hard to make. We will be on the safe side to resolve each morning to do the best we can through the day, perform our duty as best as our circumstances will allow and giving to those whom we have hired our time and talent the best; giving to those who are dependent upon us in any way all that is due to them, and giving to ourselves the consciousness of having done our best.

Among my Christmas presents was a recipe for a "Scripture Cake," from my esteemed co-worker, Mr. Sylvester Russell, which is most highly appreciated. I trust that the same will be used by the women to whose interests this department is published.

### THE SCRIPTURE CAKE.

#### LATEST FAD AMONG WOMEN

*[Christmas present to Dorothy]*

BY SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

"Scripture Cake" is now the latest fad among church women. How to make it and what it will taste like after it is made is a problem which only a first-class cook can solve. The recipe for making the cake is given below. This recipe which I sent as a Christmas present to Dorothy of the Freeman staff, was on conditions that she publicly present it to the church women of the nation, in view of having a National Scripture Cake Festival in all the churches of the States on Washington's Birthday. Each member of the committee must make a cake according to the recipe given below. Each lady must sell slices of cake made by her own hands at five cents a cut. Each cake must be cut into 12 equal parts, bringing an income of 60 cents or in larger quantities as follows: One cake, 60 cents; one-half cake, 30 cents; one-fourth cake, 15 cents, etc. Nothing else except tea must be sold at the festival. Each lady must have a bible and read one of the verses in one of the chapters given below before each buyer, as a blessing; but in cases of a small gathering or of a member who can not read, Amos, 4th Chapter, 5th verse, could be committed or read by each sales lady. As this cake is very expensive and also requires a tedious search of the Scripture, it will do well for each club lady to begin to practice at once.

1. Five cups of the former and one cup of the latter portion of 1st Kings, 4th Chapter, 22d verse.
2. One cup each of 1st Judges, 5th Chapter, 25th verse.
3. Two cups of Jeremiah, 6th Chapter, 20th verse.
4. Six: Jeremiah, 17th Chapter, 11th verse.
5. Two cups of 1st Samuel, 30th chapter, 12th verse.
6. Six tablespoonfuls of 1st Samuel, 14th chapter, 25th verse.
7. Fire: Nathan, 3d chapter, 12th verse.
8. A few of: Numbers, 17th chapter, 5th verse.
9. One pinch of Leviticus, 2d chapter, 13th verse.
10. Season with 1st Chronicles, 9th Chapter, 9th verse.

N. B.—Mr. Russell's solution of the recipe will be sent in for publication at a later date. —Dorothy.

### WOMEN AGAINST NEW LAWS

On the ground that they have been greatly inconvenienced, the women of Anderson, Ind., are in open revolt against the new city ordinance which requires that "butter women" take out a license, according to an announcement made at the City Hall to-day. The women say that their butter dealers refuse to come into the city to market their product now, and that as a result not a little hardship is being worked. Grocers also have filed their complaint, as they, too, are having trouble in getting country better.

The protest raised by the housewives and grocers has been so strong that it is believed that the City Council at its next meeting will repeal the ordinance.

### APPOINTED NOTARY

Miss Ida C. Council, the daughter of President William H. Councill, of the A. and M. College, located at this place was to-day appointed Notary Public by Gov. Jelks, of Alabama, and has qualified to discharge the duties of that office before Judge Lawler.

Miss Councill is a graduate from the college of which her father is president, being a member of the class of 1901. The following fall she entered a German conservatory of music in New York City, and has spent two years studying music in Oberlin (O.) college. She has returned to her home and is now one of the teachers in the institution from which she graduated, and is making her mark in music.

Miss Councill is arranging to establish a Conservatory of Music in Huntsville for the training of the youth of her race. She has many friends and being an exceptionally fine musician, will meet with success.

There are no less than 4,000,000 women in the United States to-day who earn their own living, and one-third of all persons engaged in professional services are women. There are 34.79 women who are teachers of music and 10,000 who are artists and teachers of art. Feminine school teachers and professors of learning number 250,000. There are 11,000 telegraph operators, 1,150 women preachers, 5,000 women doctors, 888 journalists and several hundred women lawyers in the United States. Women authors number 2,725. There are 19 women who are trappers and guides, 39 who are chemists or have something to do with assaying and metallurgy; while in detective work 279 are women.

Mrs. Lydia K. Commander, the woman suffragist and author has some radical ideas on marriage. She does not believe that a woman should assume her husband's name. A woman has no business to give up her name, she says. Mrs. Commander is the wife of Herbert N. Casson, a magazine writer and lecturer on political economy, and was united to him in a civil ceremony. She has no children.

The holiday festivities are now over, and once more we must settle down to real hard work. The wreaths, bells and trees are consigned to the past and we put our shoulder to the wheel and go earnestly onward.

### TO OFFICERS OF CLUBS

You will kindly send your name and address to the Woman's Department of this publication for the planning of affairs of interest to your organization.

### YES AND NO

(Contributed.)

These two small words sum up the whole
Of good and evil—peace and strife;
Uttered just once, either may wreck a life,
Or save a soul.

—James Williams

It is quite evident that women are interested in all events. Several witnessed the Gans-Herman fight New Year's Day.

## Her Punishment

[Original.]

She was incorrigible. Within one winter season she had refused a wealthy and desirable parti of forty and sent a young army lieutenant to "get over it" in Manilla. He would not have had to go there if it hadn't been for Birdie, a nickname given her when she was a child, but which was even then inappropriate. It should have been Wasp. Her mother was vexed with her for refusing the older man, and the younger man's mother was furious that she had sent her son half round the globe where she could not be near him.

Birdie must be punished. Her aunt lived in her country place in the midst of farms, and there Birdie should go for the summer, where her propensity would be in check. Birdie protested, but her protest was unheeded. She was packed off into exile, and her aunt was requested to keep an eye on her.

At the end of a week she was ready to promise to behave herself if permitted to go home, or, rather, to the seashore, where her mother was, but the mother knew her promises would avail nothing. One evening when the twilight was long she was walking in a lane where she met a young farmer. He was a splendid specimen of manhood, and as Birdie was a dainty specimen of womanhood the two naturally looked at each other. The next evening at exactly the same hour the girl walked in the lane again. So did he. She looked very hard at him and after passing him turned. He turned too.

"Is it you," she said, "or am I mistaken?"

"I think we have met before," he replied.

"What are you doing here?"

"I thought I would try farming."

"How did you leave them all at home?"

"They're all very well."

"I'm staying with my aunt. Do you know her?"

"No; I don't."

"Sorry. You might come to see me if you knew her, but since you don't"— She paused.

"Possibly we may meet hereabout sometimes. I go after the stock at sundown, put them in the barn and go back about this time."

"Good evening. Glad to have met you again."

"Hope it will not be for once only."

That was the beginning of it. Birdie talked a great deal about people she knew, and the farmer listened to her references, making only general comments upon them. He never addressed her by name, always getting round doing so—but he might have forgotten her name. There was an appearance of honesty about him, a deference—not uncouth either—a vein of uncultivated intellectual vigor, that pleased her. On the whole, her exile was not so unbearable as she had expected. Sometimes she found he knew more than she had supposed farmers usually knew, but Birdie did not always tell all she knew, and to blame him for concealment would be like the pot calling the kettle black.

Affairs between the sexes usually commence by both keeping on their own side of the line. Perhaps the man would have kept on his side indefinitely had Birdie kept on hers. She soon began to practice her little arts; first by a look now and then, after that, a half finished sentence from which she retired in confusion and lastly by an open charge of indifference on the part of the man. The farmer always adroitly turned these thrusts, keeping on in the even tenor of his way. This was something Birdie had never encountered before. She poured a shower of Cupid's arrows from her quiver only to see them glance aside or fall harmless from her would be victim. July passed into August and August into September. How they contrived, or, rather, how Birdie contrived, their frequent meetings without suspicion she was at a loss to know. Only a few times was she discovered conversing with the farmer, but in her case farmers were supposed to be out of the question.

At last the days grew so much shorter that one evening when Birdie was starting for her evening walk her aunt stopped her and forbade her going, on the ground that it was already quite dark. Birdie did not dare excite suspicion by defying the order. She went off into a corner of the porch and sat down. Then and there came a revelation. She was suffering under a great disappointment. Could it be that she who had played with the hearts of many men of the world could have "drifted on the rocks" in the case of a countryman? She went to bed early, but not to sleep. For the first time in her life she knew how it felt to be on the losing side in a love affair.

The next morning the farmer was passing a shaded nook near the road. He turned aside, expecting to see a feminine figure push away the drooping branches and greet him with a face that laughed. He was disappointed. But tied to a bush near by he found a note:

Forgive me for feigning that I had met you before. I never saw you until I met you here. My object was to pass the time. In a few days I go home. You have rendered my stay happy. Without you it would have been very dull.

When Birdie went to the trysting place again she found the following on a bit of paper:

Goodby. You are forgiven. Forgive me for the same offense. My betrothed returns tomorrow.

"Poor Birdie writes," said her mother, "that her punishment is greater than she can bear. Poor child! It must have been very lonely for her."

D. FISK BRADY.

### ORIENTAL JUGGLERS.

#### Feats Performed by Chinese and East Indian Magicians.

"During a trip through the far east I was much impressed with the wonderful feats performed by some of the Chinese and Indian jugglers and sleight of hand artists," said a Chicago man the other day. "In American theaters we see some skillful work along these lines, but the performer is usually at a considerable distance from the spectators and could employ many aids that the orientals do not use.

"I have seen Chinese and Indian magicians come on board a ship and in the center of a circle of passengers perform tricks that are little short of marvelous. For instance, one of the Chinese would ask a spectator to place a coin in the latter's hand. The Chinaman would close the fingers one after another over the piece of money and then, by passing his hands over the closed fist of his "subject," would in some mysterious manner extract the coin. I have had this trick worked on me a number of times, and I am no nearer to knowing how it is done than I was the first time.

"Then I have seen an Indian magician come out on deck, place a small seed on the planks, pour a little water over it, cover with a small cloth for a moment and then remove the cloth to disclose a living plant a foot or more high. These fellows do not wear long, baggy sleeves in which a piano might almost be concealed, but have bare arms. There is said to be a clan of jugglers, among whom the secrets of the craft are jealously preserved and handed down from father to son."—Detroit Free Press.

### DRESSED SEALSKIN.

#### The Way This Beautiful Fur Is Brought to Perfection.

If a lady's sealskin jacket be compared with the coarse, hard or dry-salted sealskin as imported, or, still better, with the coat of the living fur seals, one is struck with the vast difference between them.

Passing our fingers among the hairs of the cat or dog, we may notice fine short hairs at the roots of the longer, coarser general covering of the animal. This is so called under fur. But in the greater number of these animals the short hairs are so few and often so fine as to be, comparatively speaking, lost sight of among what to our eyes constitutes the coat.

The operation which the skin undergoes to bring out, so to say, the fur, may be briefly described as follows:

The skin, after being washed to rid it of grease and so forth, is laid flat on the stretch, flesh side up. A flat knife is then passed across the flesh substance, thinning it to a very considerable extent. In doing this, the blade severs the roots of the long strong hairs, which penetrate the skin deeper than do the soft, delicate ones under the fur. The rough hairs are then got rid of while the fur retains its hold.

A variety of subsidiary manipulations, in which the pelt is softened and preserved, are next gone through, and then the fur undergoes a process of dyeing which produces that deep uniform tint so well known and admired.

#### Illuminated.

Benedick—That luminous paint is a splendid thing. Singleton—What do you use it for? Benedick—We paint the baby's face, so we can give him a drink in the night without lighting the gas.


A Full Dollar's Worth of
MAN MEDICINE
FREE FOR A DIME.

Here's a proposition, men, that makes it easy ENOUGH for every weak man to try MAN MEDICINE.

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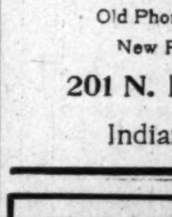


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FORD'S HAIR POMADE
FORMERLY KNOWN AS
"OZONIZED OX MARROW"
Makes the Hair Long, Soft and Easy to Comb
READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY

Key West, Fla., Aug. 28, 1904. I used only one bottle of your pomade and my hair has stopped breaking off and has greatly improved. When I started using this wonderful preparation my hair was seven inches long and now it is ten inches or more. Yours truly, MINNIE FOASTER, 314 Southard St.

Brookhaven, Miss., Aug. 13. Gentlemen: I must confess I never tried any preparation so excellent for the hair. My hair was turning gray and was rather deadly but since I have been using your hair pomade my hair has turned black like it was when I was a girl and it has a lively, glossy color. C. L. ROBERTS.

Atlanta, Ga., June 6, 1900. Gentlemen: I have used your pomade and have found it to do more than it is recommended to do. It stops the hair from falling out and breaking off, and cleans the scalp and makes the hair soft, pliable and glossy. MAGGIE REND.

West Chester, Pa., Mch. 30, 1905. I had typhoid fever and my hair all came out. I used three bottles of your pomade, and now my hair is nine inches long and very thick and nice and straight. Most every one seeing how good your pomade did my hair, is and they are anxious for it. My hair is an example to every one. Yours respectfully, ELLA BYE.

Colvert, Tex., Mch. 31, 1905. I have used your pomade and my hair is now perfectly straight, soft and black as silk. I will not be without it. RHODA EDWARDS.

Paris, Mo., July 15, 1899. Gentlemen: When I began using your pomade my head was so bad I was ashamed of myself, but now my hair is the best of all over my head and I have used it only for two months. IDA PRATER.

I have seen the original letters and testify to the genuineness of the statements. E. C. Knox, Manager of The Freeman.

FORD'S HAIR POMADE, formerly known as "OZONIZED OX MARROW," so straightens Kinky or Curly Hair that it can be put up in any style desired consistent with its length, and is the only safe preparation known to us that makes Kinky or Curly Hair straight, as shown above. Its use makes the most stubborn, harsh, kinky or curly hair soft, pliable and easy to comb. These results may be obtained from one treatment; 2 to 4 bottles are usually sufficient for a year. The use of FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") removes and prevents dandruff, relieves itching, invigorates the scalp, stops the hair from falling out or breaking off, and gives it new life and vigor. Being elegantly perfumed and harmless, it is a toilet necessity for ladies, gentlemen and children. FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") has been made and sold continuously since about 1858, and the label, "OZONIZED OX MARROW," was registered in the United States Patent Office in 1874. In all that long period of time there has never been a bottle returned from the hundreds of thousands we have sold. FORD'S HAIR POMADE remains sweet and effective, no matter how long you keep it. Be sure to get Ford's, as it's use makes the hair STRAIGHT, SOFT and PLIABLE. Beware of imitations. Remember that FORD'S HAIR POMADE ("OZONIZED OX MARROW") is put up only in 50c. size, and is made only in Chicago and by us only. The genuine has the signature, Charles Ford, Prest., on each package. Refuse all others. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50c. Sold by druggists and dealers. If your druggist or dealer cannot supply you, he can procure it from his jobber or wholesale dealer, or send us 50c. for one bottle, postpaid, or $1.40 for three bottles, or $2.50 for six bottles, express paid. We pay postage and express charges to all points in U. S. A. When ordering send postal or express money order, and mention name of paper you saw this advertisement in. Write your name and address plainly to

THE OZONIZED OX MARROW CO.
Dept. A. 76 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(None genuine without my signature. Agents Wanted everywhere.) Charles Ford Prest

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Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer."
J. I. BUSH, Watervleit, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind


## THE CHILD'S MIND.

**Give It a Chance to Develop by Its Natural Processes.**

The littler they are the better, because farther removed from the world that is ours and deeper placed in their own world. A good baby radiates peace. Every one who is rightly constituted smiles at the sight of it.

They are busy, they are cheerful. As a rule, they seem to be kind to one another. They are not bored, and unless the weather is insufferable or they are sick they are not depressed.

What philosophers! What heroes! Is it strange that the attitude of an unperverted child should be the Christian ideal?

The great merit of children as companions lies in the breadth of their tolerations. They are easy to please, agreeable to most propositions and not very critical.

They do not "know better." That is one of their delightfulest traits. Children will trust you, and that is one of the most gratifying compliments possible.

In the company of children you have relief in considering what will pay. The things that they do and prefer to do, do not pay, as a rule, except in the doing of them.

Wise elders who are qualified to train the mind of a child are pretty scarce. The next best thing is the elder who is wise enough to respect the child's mind and give it a chance to develop in a sympathetic atmosphere by its own natural processes.—E. S. Martin in Harper's Magazine.

## AN OLD GERMAN LEGEND.

**The Skull With the Nail Driven Through Its Temple.**

At Freiburg, Baden, in front of an old chapel rich in mediaeval painting depicting the rewards of virtue and the wages of sin, stands a great cross, at its foot a skull with a nail driven into the temple.

A shoemaker of Freiburg, according to tradition, died suddenly in the good old days before coroners and juries were too inquisitive and was buried near where the cross stands. Scarcely had the earth upon his grave been wet by the rains before his wife took a second husband.

Neighbors talked, but that was all. One night the priest of the parish awoke to find standing at the foot of his bed the ghost of the dead shoemaker. The ghastly figure raised a gory lock from its forehead and pointed to a nail driven in the temple.

The body was exhumed, and there was the evidence of the crime just as the specter had indicated. The wife confessed the murder and was executed. But the skull was placed at the foot of the cross as a warning.

"The effect was most wholesome," relates the truthful chronicler, "for since then not a wife of Freiburg has murdered her husband."

**A Contrary Flag.**

If ever there was anything in the world that went by contraries, it is the Chinese flag. It will be recalled that it is one of the gayest of national standards. The body of the banner is of a pale yellow. In the upper left hand corner is a small red sun, and looking at it is a fierce Chinese dragon. About 1,000 years ago, so the story runs, the Chinese made war upon the Japanese. They prepared for a great invasion. As a prophecy of victory they adopted a standard which is that of the present time. They took the sun of Japan and made it very small. This they put in front of the dragon's mouth to express the idea that the Chinese dragon would devour the Japanese. It happened, however, that the Chinese fleet, conveying an army of 100,000 men, was wrecked on its way to Japan by a great storm, and all but three of the 100,000 perished. The result of recent events has not been any more convincing than the first affair that the Chinese flag has been correctly conceived.

## How They Got Their Rank

[Original.]

"Sergeant Millikin, I wish you to take thirty men, strike the Tennessee river at Brown's ferry and look out for a Confederate force said to be making for that crossing. The distance is about forty miles, and you should reach the ferry before dark tonight."

Sergeant Millikin and his thirty men were soon in the saddle briskly cantering westward. Reaching the ferry at sunset and finding no enemy, they crossed the river and rode on for a few miles. By this time the twilight had faded and it was nearly dark. Hearing something ahead, Millikin halted his command and listened. Presently not eighty yards distant he heard a voice:

"Lieutenant, go back and tell Colonel Williams to halt his regiment and go into bivouac. Then go on and order the other regiments to bivouac, the Sixteenth Alabama on the left of the road, the Fifty-second and Eighteenth Tennessee on the right. Let the artillery remain in the rear."

Millikin heard horses' hoofs receding, but before they were out of hearing the same voice said:

"Captain Carter, I wish you would ride off into the woods there where the cavalry are and tell Colonel Hunt that we're going to halt here till daylight, when we'll cross the ferry and I shall expect him to be on the other side to cover our crossing before day."

Bushes beside the road were breaking before a horse, and Millikin, who had heard all he wanted to know, whispered an order to his men to walk their horses as silently as possible to the rear, and after he felt that they were out of hearing the command broke into a trot, then a gallop, till they reached the ferry. Having crossed they rode on to headquarters, pressing fresh horses by the way, and Millikin rode up to the general's tent long before noon.

"General," said the sergeant, "we struck a force of infantry, artillery and cavalry about six miles beyond Brown's ferry. They were to cross at daylight this morning."

The sergeant was commended for his effective scouting, and preparations were made to receive the enemy. A vedette line of cavalry was sent out, back of which skirmishers were deployed, and the main force of infantry and artillery was posted on choice ground for defense. For two days the Union troops waited under arms, then a scout came in from the commander of the cavalry, who said that the Confederates must have retreated, for every avenue of approach had been scouted and no enemy found. Then the troops were marched back to their camps. Sergeant Millikin for having given timely warning—though the enemy had changed his plans and thus rendered the information unneccessary—was made a lieutenant at the first vacancy.

One night recently at one of the banquets of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion two graybeards sat side by side, and, though not acquainted, fell into conversation. One was an invited guest, who had served in the Confederate army, and both held the rank of major.

"I sometimes feel," said the Confederate, "that I never performed but one service to entitle me to the rank I held, and that was a mere matter of presence of mind. In the summer of 1862 I was a sergeant in the Sixteenth Alabama infantry. I was sent out from Corinth to discover if the force holding north Alabama was pushing across country to attack us in flank. One evening when I was many miles from Corinth, and becoming fearful of running into a trap, I took two men of the thirty I commanded and rode ahead to search for a place of concealment in which to spend the night. Hearing the sound of horses' hoofs ahead we hid among the trees beside the road. A party of cavalry came along and stopped not far from me. I knew that if we three men were to take to our heels we'd be overhauled. So I ordered my men in a loud voice to tell imaginary infantry and artillery to go into camp and the cavalry to be ready to cover our"—

The Confederate stopped short. His hearer was staring at him as at a ghost.

"Do you mean to tell me that you were the man that gave those orders?"

"I do."

"And there were only three of you?"

"I had but two men with me in that spot. There were twenty-eight more half a mile back of me."

The Union ex-officer gulped down a glass of wine, then turned to the other and said:

"You mentioned, I believe, that you were promoted for that service. May I ask why?"

"Well, my general considered my performance a cool one, and the negroes told me that you Yanks were pushing forward on the other side of the river 10,000 strong and nearing Tuscumbia. I never stopped till I had carried this news to my general."

"Major," said the Union officer, and paused.

"Major," repeated the Confederate expectantly.

"You and I both reached the same rank through a mistake. I was a sergeant commanding the troop you met, and I went back and reported that you were coming in force. Our men stood under arms waiting for you. You reported 10,000 of us nearing Tuscumbia. We hadn't half that number, all told, in north Alabama."

"I reckon," said the Confederate in a lowered voice, looking about furtively to see if they had been overheard, "that we'd better not say anything about how we got our start in rank."

EDWARD C. IRVING.

# Race Gleanings

Miss Edna Spears is now a member of the faculty of Howard Academy, Ocala, Florida.

* * *

Rev. E. L. Scruggs, of Macon, Mo., late president of the Western College, has accepted the pastarate of the Second Baptist church at Monmouth, Ill.

* * *

Assistant States Attorney F. L. Barnett, who was counted out by the canvassing Board at Chicago as one of the Muncipal Judges, will fight for his rights, claiming to have been honestly elected.

* * *

From 130 to 150 Railway firemen went out on a strike on the San Antonio division of the Southern Pacific Railway last Saturday and their places were filled by colored firemen as fast as they could be secured.

* * *

Dr. J. A. D. Bloice, formerly of the Western New York Conference of the A. M. E. Zion Church, has been elected Dean of Hood Theological Seminary, a degartment of Livingstone College at Salisbury, N. C.

* * *

Esquire Joseph Wilson is the only Colored Magistrate in Clark Co., Indiana. He resides in Charlestown and though nominated by the Republican it is claimed was elected by Democratic votes. He is the only justice of the Peace in the township.

* * *

During the first week in December, Mr. Seth Low, Ex Mayor of Yew York City and Dr. Wm, E. Chancelor, Superintendent of the schools of Washington, D. C., attended Tuskegee and secured ideas that will be of much assistance to them in the school work.

Rev. Chauncey I. Withrow has been deposed from the presidency of the Athens Collegiate an Industrial Institute, Athens, Tenn. The new president is Prof. W. R. Stephens, and Arthur H. Ferguson is secretary,

* * *

The Masonic Order of North Carolina has contributed $500 toward the support of the Colored Orphanage at Oxford, in that state. This institution is not under Masonic auspices, but is helped by them as a worthy charity. Col. James H. Young is secretary of this department, and his able management is unanimously endorsed by the Masons all over the State.

* * *

The newest thing under the sun is the Economy Fire Insurance Company which has recently been organized at Washington, by Major C. W. Fillmore. It will make a specialty of underwriting property of the Negro race, including the churches, lodge buildings and schools owned by colored people. This is an entirely new field for colored men, but it ought to prove successful to the last degree, if given any part of the support it deserves.

* * *

The willl of the late I. J. Beereford who was killed in the Soo wreck at Enderland, N. D., last Sunday was found at the First National Bank of this city. It was made in 1896 and after devising $ 10,000 to the colored woman who nursed him through an attack of yellow fever in New Orleans some years ago the rest of his estate is left to his three brothers, Lord Chas. Beresford, Marquis Beresford and a brother who had died since. The value of the estate is estimate at a million or more.

## SERGEANT MINGO SANDERS.

Sergeant Mingo Sanders, black as ace o' spades,
Thirty years in service, been on many raids;
Fought the feathered Indian, fought the Spanish don
Down at Santiago and at Sanny Wann;
Fought the Filipino—red or brown or white,
Sergeant Mingo Sanders never flunked a fight.
Somewhere 'round Manila
Bullets whistling shrill,
Sergeant Mingo Sanders
Climbed Camansi Hill.

Colonel Teddy Roosevelt, sword and soldier strap,
Thirty days in service, saw a Cuban scrap;
Home he came in glory, heralded afar
As the battle's hero—stock exceeded par;
Told us all about it, never seemed to balk;
Book and speech and so on—never flunked a talk.
Nearing Santiago,
Figthing with a will,
Colonel Teddy Roosevelt
Also climbed a hill.

Sergeant Mingo Sanders, fifty years of age,
Growing old in service, eager still to wage
Battle for his country, standing by his flag
For a hunk of bacon and a khaki rag;
Hoping still for service till he might retire
Honored in his papers—couldn't hope for higher
Sergeant Mingo Sanders,
Thirty years on deck,
"For the good of service"
Gets it in the neck!

Colonel Teddy Roosevelt, chosen to command
All the nation's armies and to run the land;
Honored by his people, 'round the world proclaimed
As the great and mighty, feted, flaunted, famed;
Surely paid for service, got at least his rights;
Colonel Teddy Roosevelt still climbing heights.
Poor old Sergeant Mingo,
I am one to dare
The remark, by Jingo
That it's hardly fair.

—R. L. in New York Snu.

## DORMOUSE DELICACIES.

**Titbits That Were Relished In Ancient Roman Times.**

Brawn was originally a Roman dish and was eaten with garum, and cow's and calf's foot jellies were likewise dainties with Rome's upper ten in the time of the Caesars. One would hardly suppose that black puddings were so old as the reign of Tiberius, but this is the fact. They were made of pig's blood, with little cubes of fat interspersed in the compound, and were the invention of a gentleman who rejoiced in the name of Bambonselvergius. It was he who invented all kinds of sausages—that is, meat stuffed into skins, which, we take it, is the ground plan, so to speak, of a sausage.

This gentleman also wrote a learned treatise on the fattening of dormice for the table, for at one period dormice were a craze. There were dormouse soup, dormouse sausage, dormouse brawn, dormouse cooked in every conceivable way, and the demand for this delicacy in prize sizes was so great that there was room for a book on the subject, though unfortunately this book is lost to posterity, and the only knowledge which we have of the fattening of dormice in Rome is from Petronius Arbiter, who tells us that they became fat by sleeping.

He also tells us that the best sauce to eat with dormouse is a mixture of poppy seed and honey, a mixture which probably had the merit of inducing sleep after a meal.

**The Typewriter.**

Although he was not the first to devise a machine for typewriting, John Pratt won the distinction of inventing the first working typewriter that secured a sale. He was born in Unionville, S. C., on April 14, 1831, and in 1864, with his wife, he went to England, Pratt devoting his time to the invention of a mechanism which he designated the "pterotype," the first practical typewriter. Provisional protection to the invention was granted by the British government in February, 1864, and on Dec. 1, 1866, letters patent No. 3163 were granted to Pratt. On returning to the United States, in 1868, he secured letters patent in this country. Mr. Pratt was the first inventor of a machine in which a type wheel was moved by key levers, and he was the first man to make and sell typewriters, having sold several in London in 1867.

**Mexican Musicians.**

We were listening to the playing of a military band the other night when my friend said: "Do you know that, although I have heard just about all of the best orchestras and bands in this country at different times, I have not discovered a single one that can hold a candle to Mexican musicians? Those fellows are something wonderful, all full of music, and, although half of them cannot read the language of their country, they read the music and get notes from their instruments that would really astonish you."—Columbus Dispatch.

## Establishing Innocence

[Original.]

There was no more popular young fellow in County Kilkenny, Ireland, a couple of hundred years ago than Lawrence Nevin. Larry was a bit wild and was

Famed, like Mister O'Donis, wid his head
full of nothing but curls,
For breaking the heads of the boys and
breaking the hearts of the girls.

But there was only one heart he cared to influence, and that belonged to Kathleen O'Grady, the youngest daughter of The O'Grady, who lived in the big castle shaped house on the hill. Though Larry came of one of the oldest families in Ireland, he was not thought a desirable suitor.

There were stories—most of which could be traced to a rival, Terence O'Toole—that Larry made his living on the highway, a fashionable method among gentlemen beggars of that day. O'Toole was the owner of a fine estate adjoining The O'Grady's property, and he desired to unite the two by a marriage with Kathleen. Unfortunately for Larry, her father was in favor of the project. There was only one thing in the way of its consummation, and that was the reckless Nevin, whom the girl loved, but who, passing from one scrape to another, was constantly trampling on what few chances he had. True, they consisted in the love of the girl, but a daughter of The O'Grady must make a proper match.

The truth is Larry was not so bad as he was painted. A breakneck rider, somewhat given to gaming, ever ready, like all true Irishmen, for a fight, there was quite enough truth in his escapades for an enemy to build on and erect a fine structure of wickedness.

The only article of value Larry possessed was a blooded mare—Kit, he called her—that he had won at a raffle and that no money could buy from him. One evening shortly after dark he was riding Kit on the highway and suddenly remembered an engagement. He thrust his hand in his fob for his watch and, not finding it, remembered that it was in pawn for money that he had needed to help a poor beggar in distress. Just then a horse's hoofs sounded on the road ahead, and in a few minutes a mounted figure appeared.

"Could you oblige me with the time, sir?" asked Larry.

The horseman drew a pistol from his holster and, letting drive at Larry, dashed past him, calling back: "I know you, Lawrence Nevin. You may take purses on the highway, but you can't take mine."

Larry, who was untouched by the bullet, sat on his horse looking after the man in astonishment.

"And I know you, Terence O'Toole, and if I don't keep me wits I'll be hanged for highway robbery and no thanks to any one but you."

Now, O'Toole was a magistrate and would preside at the trial at which he would be the only witness. Larry took in the situation and with Irish quickness for decision made up his mind to try for an alibi. Putting spurs to Kit, he rode briskly on for a mile, took a road to his left, struck into fields over which he had often followed the fox and, lighted only by the stars, kept his mare on the run till midnight, when he reached Maryborough, which he skirted, and, stopping at a farmer's house beyond, rubbed down Kit while she was taking a small feed. From Maryborough Larry continued northward, now beginning to push the mare for a better pace. Taking an early breakfast at Tullamore, he shot across country to Kilbeggan, where he found a road to Mullingar. Thence the country was level—at least, not mountainous—and he pushed his jaded mare on, breathing her every hour, and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon rode up to Carrick-on-Shannon, having done a hundred miles since starting. Leaving his horse in a stable on the south side of the river—the animal sank down at once in her stall—he entered a wood, threw off a buff coat and breeches and donned a green velvet suit he had picked up on the way. This done, he crossed the river on foot and entered the town.

The people were all out on the green, and Larry, stepping up to the mayor, asked him the time. The mayor, drawing his watch, gave the hour and complimented Larry on his beautiful green and gold lace suit with silk waistcoat. Then Larry proceeded to make himself popular with the company.

When a few days later Larry Nevin returned to Kilkenny a bailiff clapped a hand on his shoulder, and he was taken before Magistrate O'Toole on a charge of highway robbery. He pleaded not guilty, and on his trial the mayor of Carrick swore that twenty hours after the robbery Larry had been in that town. He could swear to the hour, for, being asked the time, he had looked at his watch. He had worn a green velvet and gold suit, instead of a buff one worn by the highwayman. O'Toole at the beginning of the trial had taken the witness stand and identified Larry as the man who had asked for the time after nightfall on the highway with intent to rob, but when Larry proved his alibi O'Toole weakened and owned that he might have been mistaken. Larry was acquitted with great rejoicings.

The charge made by O'Toole, rendered groundless by the alibi, was a great injury to him. Larry was invited by The O'Grady to dine, and he told the whole story at the table. The O'Grady was so delighted with Larry's way of establishing his innocence that he vowed he should have Kathleen if he had to take to the road to support her.

The pair were married soon after, and Larry became a successful attorney. SYLVIA LEWIS BALDWIN.

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Bangs and Wigs of Every Description.

Most Complete Line of Hair Goods in this Country for Colored People.
50c buys a single braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
75c buys a double braid made of Black Kinky Hair 16 inches long.
$1.00 buys a Creole Switch, 16 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.25 buys a Creole Switch, 20 inches long, Brown or Black.
$1.75 buys a Creole Switch, 22 inches long, Black or Brown.
$3.50 buys a Natural, Wavy, Hand-made Switch like cut.
Send sample of hair when ordering Creole Switches.
Send money with order and get your goods by return mail. Send stamp for catalogue.
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**The Lazy Horse.**

An Irishman once tapped a poky horse with a whip and said, "Pick up your feet, and they'll fall theirselves."—Atchison Globe.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

# THE FREEMAN

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
At 309 Indiana Avenue,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Any part of the United States and Canada, one year, postage paid ............$1.50
Six Months .................. 85
Three Months .................. .60
Foreign Countries ..................$1.00 extra
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Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Indiana, as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to
**The Freeman Publishing Company,**
INDIANAPOLIS, - INDIANA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1907


## *"Out of the Frying Pan Into the Fire.*

We think the administration has not improved the situation by ordering the entire Negro wing of the army to the Philippines. It looks as if the step has been taken to evade a direct settlement of the existing questions by the direct method required by the articles of war and demanded by abstract justice in the premises. The War Department disavows the inference there might be a connection between the order banishing the colored troops and the trouble growing out of the Brownsville affray, blandly assuring the country that the Negro troops have been on home duty beyond the usual allotment, and that it is their regular turn to go abroad—that the assignment to the Philippine service is in the nature of a promotion, as the men will receive larger pay and have little to do. For the present, we shall not attempt to argue that point—except to observe that sending the troops across the water, either as a reward or as a means of getting rid of of them during this storm of racial hatred now sweeping over the country, does not touch the marrow of the situation in which the discharged men of the 25th find themselves. They have been punished severely for a crime of which they say they are not guilty, and the diversion of the public mind to a phase foreign to the main contention, settles nothing as far as they are concerned. The wayfaring man, though a fool, can see with half an eye, that the banishment of the colored troops is but another sop to the Southern Cerberus, and a move on the part of the administration to get rid of the whole matter in bulk. No one will pretend that the colored troops would have been shipped away in such summary fashion if the Brownsville embroglio had not occurred. The Negro soldier, through some impatience on his own part, and systematic misrepresentation on the part of the Southerners who want them kicked out of the army, neck and crop, is in bad odor, and to soften the existing asperities, it has been deemed wise to send the Negro contingent to conventry, for a season, at least. It is too soon to determine the extent of the additional dissatisfaction that this policy will breed among the already disgruntled colored citizens of the nation, but the indications are that the administration has simply jumped out of the frying-pan into the fire, and made a deplorable condition worse by subterfuge and evasion. The only satisfactory solution of the problem will be an honest investigation that will establish the gilt of those who "shot up" the Texas town, and restore the faithful to their rightful status in the army. The issue is too plainly drawn to admit of any misundertsanding, and the just course is marked out in letters so vividly displayed that he who runs may read.

## *"Keep Stepping, Joe!"*

Joe Gans did the wise thing when he took half of the package handed him by the management of the Tonopah contest and presented it to his good old mother. The amount was $6,000, and it will insure her the comforts of life as long as she is spared to this earth. Her comment, though brief, was unique. It is an epigram in its way, fully worthy of preservation as a guide for young men in every arena of human endeavor. She accepted the gift with beaming countenance and said: "Keep stepping, Joe!" Joe has already "stepped some" and has pocketed many thousands of dollars, but it is likely that until the realization crept upon him that he was not growing any younger did he recognize the need of putting something by for the "rainy day," the day when his joints would be stiff, his muscles flabby and when the steam would vanish from his famous "punch." He is now preparing for retirement and had tentatively promised to quit the game after the battle with Kid Herman.

But human nature is human nature, and Gans finds it difficult to throw to the winds the big money hung up as purses for the sake of sentiment, and when he is still in the hey-dey of his marvelous powers. He owes Battling Nelson a "come back" and could not decently overlook the Dane as long as the latter is willing to sign for a contest. Jimmy Britt has been tossing lemons at Gans so long that he deserves a trimming at the hands of the Baltimorean, and Gans can scarcely refuse to take him on, if he can be persuaded into the ring. To satisfy these interests Joe must "keep stepping."

A rumor has been set afloat which credits Gans with an ambition to wear "a triple crown" as the champion of three weights—light, welter and middle-heavy—to accomplish which it will be necessary for him to defeat Tommy Burns, Honey Mellody and to get Nelson out of the running. We are inclined to say "Keep stepping, Joe," and secure a prize hitherto unheard of in the annals of the sporting world, but caution impels us to suggest that he weigh the matter well before launching upon a program that calls for so much, risks so much and may not gain a great deal of the really substantial sort. If, after taking stock as to his physical resources, Gans finds that the venture is a safe one, The Freeman and his host of admirers the country over will join in the chorus of the injunction made famous by Mother Gans—"Keep stepping, Joe!"

Gans is a credit to the race and is doing his full share to solve this much-mooted "problem" of ours.

## *Something Rotten In Denmark.*

Inquisitive persons are asking five pertinent questions, relative to the alleged "shooting" of Capt. Macklin, of the 25th Infantry. First, where was Capt. Macklin at the time the alleged rioting at Brownsville took place? Second, was the gallant Captain sober on that eventful evening? Third, was the said Captain really shot, as reported, or is he simulating illness, in order to postpone the court-martial to which he is to be subjected by order of the War Department? rth, f he was really sh, as;i-toerouh Fourth, if he was really shot, as reported, was a Negro the perpetrator of the deed? Fifth, if so, why has every opportunity been given for this Negro or his accomplice to escape the officers of the law? In short, does not he whole proceeding at Fort Reno give out an odor decidedly fishy? In the language of Prince Hamlet, "There's something rotten in Denmark."

Don't ask a newspaper man what he thinks of the situation. Read his paper.

Will it be J. G. Robinson or A. L. Gaines for editor of the Christian Recorder?

Maybe the South's next task in the kidnaping line will be to bring the fiery, untamed Foraker into camp.

The administration is finding Senator Foraker a pretty warm proposition. In fact, "too hot to handle."

Mind your own business and there will be no danger that time will hang heavily upon your hands.

The South's conception of "states' rights" is that they are a big stick, provided especially to keep the Negro "in his place."

The "Better South" may have a good heart, but its voice is distressingly weak when the Negro question is to the fore.

The happy husband is now paying for the "present" his loving wifey gave him for Christmas. It's great to be married!

From the number of lemons that we have seen handed out this season we are not at all surprised to hear that the crop is running far short of the demand.

We are told that the soldiers of the 25th might have been dealt with even more summarily had they been white. Maybe so, but somebody will have to "show us."

Somebody has invented "hugless dancing," but we have a sneaking notion that it will never be as popular an institution as the old-fashioned half-nelson variety.

Despite his promise to quit the ring after putting Herman to sleep, Joe Gans can not well retire until he has given Battling Nelson the licking the latter so eminently deserves.

The white man is free to wrestle with the tariff, money standards and trusts, but with the Negro, the primary issue is his status as a citizen and the protection of his life, liberty and property.

Twin agents of the devil—A meddlesome man and a gossiping woman. Society is justified in using Draconian methods to rid itself of these pests, who poison the stream of life wherever they touch it.

The damage resulting from the recent fire at the Baptist publication house at Nashville, has been repaired, and business is running smoothly again. Dr. R. H. Boyd is a "hustler," and obstacles only strengthen him for the fight.

Mobs execute suspected men, and the law investigates afterwards, if compelled to do so to satisfy public sentiment. Orderly govetrnments, however, are supposed to investigate first, and punish afterwards, if the guilt of the accused can be established beyond a reasonable doubt.

"Open Letter Sutton," the candidate of the retrenchment and reform ele- of the retrenchment and reform element of the A. M. E. Zion church, is making a noise like a man who purposes to see to it that there will be "something doing" at the general conference in Philadelphia.

We did not purposely ignore the comments of the esteemed Star of Zion, touching The Freeman, but so many things of importance have occupied our time of late that we have been compelled to forego a response We shall take up the matter in our next.

No one evinces any surprise that Assistant Attorney General Purdy has returned to Washington with additional evidence of the most damaging character to the Negro soldiers who were stationed at Brownsville on the night of August 13. Mr. Purdy brought back what he was sent to get.

Perhaps that colored civil service eligible who was bluffed out of accepting a clerkship in the Hattiesburg, Miss., postoffice might have been granted adequate protection by the federal government if he had had some "treaty rights" instead of an outfit of old-fashioned, obsolete "constitutional rights."

Negro labor is pronounced an ignominous failure by the average contractor or employer, when it fails to be efficient under the most distressing circumstances that humanity could be called upon to endure. The black workman "makes good" when offered the same compensation, treatment and oppertunities for advancement accorded to the whites.

Col. Harry S. New is now acting chairman of the Republican National Committee, to serve until the election of a successor at the next national convention of the patry. Mr. Cortelyou's retirement had been foreshadowed for many months, and it is already known that the accession of Col. New is entirely satisfactory to the rank and file of the Republicans of the country.

It looks queer to see a Republican administration reduced to such an extremity that it must look to an unreconstructed Southern Democrat of the Culberson type to uphold its policies—and, least of all, t oserve as its mouthpiece on an issue involving the race question. Wouldn't a day—an hour—of the stalwart Republicanism of Chandler, Morton, Conkling and Grant "look good" to us! Are we falling upon evil days, in more senses than one?

Tillman just couldn't hold in any longer. When the Negro problem is up, he sniffs the battle from afar and, like the ancient warhorse, thirsts for fields of gore. He broke loose the other day in the Senate and shook his mighty pitchfork by turns into the faces of both the President and the Negro soldiers. Tillman's abnormal capacity for making trouble enables him to oppose three or four things at one and the same time, and he is working his forces to the limit.

### OH, HAPPY YOUTH.

Oh! happy youth, before whose feet
The pathway lies both straight and fair,
How little dost thou really know
Of days and nights o'er rough with care?

Thy dreams are sweet, thy thought doth make
A picture of those coming years,
Where joys and smiles forever dwell,
And thy young eyes condemned with tears.

The ceaseless flow of time goes on—
For young and old alike, I mean—
And life is heavy with its load,
Years have held, the eyes have not seen.

The brow is furrowed with many a line,
The heart grows dull with pain and grief,
And death at last with kindly hand
Draws the curtain and brings relief.
—T. H. PETERSON.

# AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

exhibit from the District. A ladies' auxiliary club has been organized, with Mrs. Julia Mason Layton as president, which will have charge of the domestic science classification and secure the inventions and work of women. A thorough canvass is to be made and the very best products of the race will be placed on exhibition.

* * *

The reinstatement of F. L. Cardozo as supervising principal, by virtue of decision of Judge Anderson, is a victory for fair play, and a direct rebuke to hat species of personal antipathy that tended to make the new shool regime unpopular and therefore ineffective as an instrument for the improvement of educational conditions in the District of Columbia. It was understood that all of the old teachers held over automatically, and could not be displaced without the preferment of formal charges and a conviction of some specific offense prejudicial to the welfare of the schools. Cardozo hhaving been removed without trial, was removed illegally, and he is to be returned to duty. As the same situation is largely true of the dismissal of Mrs. Anna J. Cooper, John L. Love, and J. Birney Clarke, steps are being taken to have them restored to their places on the same plea that so successfully obtained in the Cardozo controversy. Supt. Chancellor is greatly—and some think unwarrentably—exercised over what he terms "judicial interference" with the functions of the board and complains that the central authority heretofore existing has been superseded, and in the Washington Star, does some intemperate talking that will not help him with the right-thinking people of the community. No one doubts that there ought to be some changes in the personnel of the schools, for the good of the service, but the conservative elements insist that such removals be made in the manner prescribed by law, and that the changes shall not be made because of any personal malice or with any desire to wreak vengeance upon an individual in satisfaction of some ancient feud. Mr. Cardozo is popular with the patrons of the school, and has a clean record. Had his services not been of a most acceptable character, he could not have sustained himself against the combined opposition of the Superintendent and a dominating section of the Board of Education. The colored members of the Board, Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, John F. Cook and Dr. O. M. Atwood, are painstaking and conscientious in the discharge of their duties, and they enjoy the confidence of the masses. It is hoped that they will continue to hold up the hands of Supt. Chancellor where it is possible to do so, but at the same time see to it that no injustice is worked where the natural rights of any taeacher are involved. With the status of Mr. Cardozo adjusted, and the cases of Mrs. Cooper and Messrs. Love and Clarke equitably disposed of, the white-winged messenger of peace, ought to perch in our educational world for a long session.

* * *

Several promotions have been made among the colored employes of the office of the Register of the Treasury since the advent of the Hon. W. T. Vernon. Thomas H. R. Clarke, a veteran of the Spanish-American War, a shholar of acknowledged brilliance, has been promoted to a high-grade clerkship; Woodie Over has been changed from the labor roll to that of messenger, and Robert P. Rhea, of Tennessee, another veteran of the Spanish-American War, has been made chief messenger in the office. Dr. Vernon, in addition to helping these men, secured desirable transfers for other colored men from the different offices in the departmental service. Dr. Vernon is quietly establishing himself as a leader of national proportions. He is not a leader of of the self-constituted variety, but one who leads because he has shown himself to be honorable, trustworthy and earnest in all that he undertakes for the uplift of his people. After getting his own plum, he has not sat down in selfish contentment, but has been constantly on the move to help others to a place at the federal table. The Register delivered an able address on "The Negro's Place in History," Tuesday evening before the Bethel Literary and Historical Association. The great auditorium was crowded to the doors, and the people were treated to the finest oratorical effort of the season, as well as to a most scholarly and instructive resume of the trials and achievements of the Negro race.

* * *

The tenth annual session of the American Negro Academy was held in the small chapel of Howard University during the holidays, Archibald H. Grimke, presiding. The general subject was "The Economic Condition of the Negro." Prof. Kelly Miller read a paper on "Labor Conditions in the North." The program also included a paper on "Negro Labor vs. Foreign Immigrant Labor in the South," by Mr. William H. Ferris, and "The Legal Disabilities of the Negro Laborer," by Mr. John R. Clifford. Mr. Roscoe Conkling Bruce read a paper on "The Negro as a Cotton Planter," and Prof. W. E. B. DuBois presented the subject, "Immigration as a Remedy for the Southern Negro's Economic and Industrial Status." A. H. Grimke was re-elected president for the ensuing year; Kelly Miller, W. H. Crogman and Rev. Matthew Anderson, vice-presidents; secretary, G. W. Lightfoot; treasurer, Rev. F. J. Grimke; executive committee, Kelly Miller, John L. Love, Charles C. Cook, G. W. Lightfoot and Arthur U. Craig.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. John R. Francis celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage a few evenings ago, fully four hundred guests honoring the occasion with their presence.

* * *

Mrs. Henrietta Lee, wife of Rev. G. W. Lee, pastor of the Vermont Ave. Baptist Church, dies suddenly after a hemorrhage of the lungs. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. M. W. D. Norman, of the Metropolitan Baptist Church. Revs. J. A. Taylor, James H. Lee, W. Bishop Johnson, D. E. Wiseman, W. J. Howard, S. L. Corrothers, S. J. R. Nelson and J. M. Waldron assisted. The character of the deceased was a beautiful one, and the life she led was full of usefulness.

* * *

A reception to the discharged men of the 25th Infantry, now in the city, was held on the evening of January 3rd, at which time there was a full discussion of the colored soldier in war and peace from the first enlistment of colored men in the military and naval service. The discharge of the companies of the 25th Infantry was fully discussed. The committee on arrangements consisted of James W. Poe, chairman, W. H. Minor, S. B. Thompson, P. M. Smith, R. L. Briscoe, W. J. Davis and George Washington.

* * *

The executive committee of the National Afro-American Council has been in session here this week, under call of Bishop Alexander walters. The meetings were held at Galbraith Chapel, Rev. S. L. Corrothers, pastor. The objects in view: The consideration of a plan whereby the several protective organizations of the race may be brought into co-operation on a common ground, and to discover what steps had best be taken to secure the needed legislation at the hands of Congress, and to call the suffrage and jim-crow discriminations to the attention of the Supreme Court of the United States. The meeting was well-attended, seventeen States being personally represented.

* * *

Miss Nannie H. Burroughs is here from Louisville, looking after the interests of the National Training School for Domestics. She is in quest of a desirable tract of land upon which to erect a building for the school.

* * *

Bishop Grant is in town.

AR-TEE.

# PREACHER ALLEGES LIBEL.

**Editor Phil. H. Brown Makes Grave Charges Against Well-Known Divine.**

Hopkinsville, Ky., Special.—In the case of Rev. G. Cornelius Parker, pastor of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church, against Phil. H. Brown, editor of the Daily News, a Negro newspaper published in this city, County Judge Breathitt has held Editor Brown in the sum of $1,000 to answer any indictment the grand jury may return against him for criminal libel. The editor had charged the preacher with drunkenness, lying, immorality and accepting money from both sides in a Prohibition election in Hopkins county. Mr. Parker is pastor of an Earlington congregation. Editor Brown claims that he will be able to sustain the charges he has made, and is giving himself no uneasiness about the outcome of the trial.

Horace D. Slatter, traveling writer for the Associated Press, specializing news relative to colored people of the South, spent the week here. He has now gone on to Holly Springs, Miss. Mr. Slatter is a member of the Newspaper Bureau of the National Afro-American Council of which R. W. Thompson is director.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN. The holidays passed of quietly.—Mt Olivet Baptist Church Christmas tree and concert was a success. The Masonic sermon on St. John's Day was carried out regardless of the inclement weather, at Wesley's Chapel. The sermon was delivered by Rev. Gardner of St. Peters A. M E. Church. It was the most excelent ever heard in this city. The banquet was a success on the night of the 27th.—The P. B. Association highly entertained Billy Kersands and Company on the 26th at their banquet. The banquet was a record breaker. Mr. Kersands and company will always live in the hearts of the association, His show was up-to-date. Prof. Lacy's band is the finest colored band that ever visited Clarksville. Prof Lacy's orchestra was the same as a band.—Prof. D B. Rice and daughter, Miss Ruble were in the city and attended the show with pleasure.—The visitors during the holidays were: Peter Barksdale of Louisville, Ky., Bud Ballard. Dillard Ballard. Jessie First and Baron First of Chicago, Mrs. C. T. Radford of Luisville, Ky., and others.—T. H. Rogers of Louisville, Ky., visited his aunt, Fannie Rogers during the holidays.—Prof. Blakemor's band was endence during the holidays.—The P. B. A's will come before the public again soon. Their object is to benefit the race in commercial lines —Wm. Russell is improving after a recent illness.


## THE GREAT NEGRO SYNDICATE

Forming a Capital of $7,000,000—Is the Greatest of all Negro Movements—Every Negro In America Ought to Take at Least One Dollar's Worth of Stock In It At Once Without Delay.

The Royal Trust Company, with its headquarters at 2111 Columbia Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.. is the greatest Negro Syndicate ever formed in the history of the world for the uniting and uplifting of the poor classes of members of the whole Negro race of America. It, without question, is the fairest of all the devices ever created for the deliverence of any and all the dependent and helpless members of the Negro race. The founders of the great company has made room for over seven hundred thousand (700,000) of the worthy young men and young women of the Negro race to be united together in the management and the business of the company, and the company has made it possible for the very poorest and weakest members of the race everywhere to take stock in the company. Just think of it! Stock is being sold now in bonds all over America at twenty-five (25) cents for each bond or share. Bonds containing four shares are now sold for only one dollar ($1.00) and the company, in order to keep from having to write and explain the particulars in writing, has published a book it sells for 25 cents per copy. These books make known all particulars and qualifies the readers of it for representing the company. Any one who buys one bond or one book are at liberty to sell stock or bonds, or act as a solicitor for the total fund for the company for a term of five or ten years. The company offers great rewards for trustworthy agents, and it guarantees satisfacton to every member of the race that buys a book or a bond, or their money will be refunded. Great God every Negro ought to buy at least $1,00 worth of the bonds and become a member of the great Royal Trust Company syndicate immediately without delay. And see the great advantage men and women have who become faithful stockholders or bond buyers in the great company. By the Negro people and uniting in the Royal Trust Company and helping the founders of the company unanimously to carry out its plans, the way it is going now, the company can easily gather for its stockholders and bond buyers over $422,600,000 every five years for the next fifty years to come. The company has no equal in splender, and it aims to draw in over 100,000 members into it by April 1, 1907, as after that date it will form a chain of managers and rulers throughout every State and Territory in America and form a dictorial college of training at the head of it that will be glorious! Reader, take my advice. If you want to do something that you will be proud of yourself you send in to-day and take a dollar's worth of bonds or stock. They increase in value every day for five years. Address

THE ROYAL TRUST CO.,
2111 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

P. S.—Every member of the Negro race that buys at least $1.00 worth of bonds before February 1, 1907, they will get double value for their swiftness in taking stock in the Great Syndicate Royal Trust Bonds.

# The Stage

The Clark brothers, Eugene and Joe, are still at the roof garden at Lexington, Ky., as the engagement of six weeks is doing a generous business. The orchestra is made up of the following people: Prof. E. W. Mack, cornetist; J. C. Hobbs, trombonist; Willie Long, trap drummer; William French, pianist; Howard West, bass violinist. The proprietor of the garden is furthering this up-to-date place of amusement with much success.

The Walker's Musical Trio have just closed a successful engagement of twelve and one-half weeks with the Bluff City Rink at Pine Bluff, Ark., a white resort. Little George sends regards to Clifton Payton, of the Payton Trio, and all send regards to Robert Leach, with the Dandy Dixie Minstrels, and Al Watts, with the Black Patti Troubadours. Would like to hear from J. Ed Green. Address 1600 South Georgia street, Pine Bluff, Ark. Regards to the Rabbit's Foot Company.

Hiram Simmons, organist and choirmaster of the North Street church, Portsmouth, Va., is meeting with much success. His work consists chiefly of sacred music, such as cantatas, offertories, etc., which are sung in many eastern cities with much favor. The most severe critics have admitted that he is possessed of extraordinary talent. His latest and best effort was a cantata, with a cast of fifty people and arranged for an orchestra, which scored an overwhelming success.

The Original Nashville Students are still making good. Everybody is well. Rowland, the great tramp juggler, closed with us on January 5th to go in vaudeville. We have added the Stevens sisters to our roster with their singing, talking and dancing act. Our comedians, Arnte and Carter, are taking two and three encores nightly. Miss Sallie Lee is still making a decided hit with that beautiful ballad, "Love Me, and the World Is Mine." It is useless to say anything about P. G. Lowery, as everybody knows his ability and reputation as a soloist. The Thomases—George and Mamie—are a splendid number in our olio. The entire company send best wishes to all friends in and out of the profession.

John Hopkins, en route with Custer's Last Fight, writes that he is doing nicely. While playing Kansas City he met quite a number of relatives that he had not seen in fifteen years—Mr. and Mrs. George Wilcox. Mrs. Wilcox is a first cousin of Mr. Hopkins, also John and Drew Barnard. It being Christmas week everything was in readiness in St. Joseph, Mo. Frank Spence and John Hopkins were entertained by the Manhattan Club by the following named ladies and gentlemen: Mr. and Mrs. R. Johnson, Misses Jennie King, Mary Thompson, Elmer Johnson, Henry Crosby, W. M. Rodgers. If you should go to St. Joe pay the Manhattan a call. Red is a jolly good fellow. Regards to all friends in and out of the profession.

### The Famous Billy Kersands Minstrels

After many weeks of constant travel we are proud to say that our company is still prosperous and playing to as large business as usual. Many of the boys received some very handsome presents, quite useful as well as valuable, and still the presents are pouring in. On account of a complete change of route during the holidays our mail matter has been much confused, and during the above change the company had the exquisite pleasure of playing Mt. Vernon, Ind., the home of our amiable veteran basso profundo, Mr. Lloyd Cooper. Mr. Cooper's city and home was quite a surprise to the entire company. It was such a beautiful little city, lying on the north side of the picturesque Ohio river, and as we wended our way up the main thoroughfare we were rather amazed at the progressive hustle and bustle of the citizens, and at a turn on West Eighth street we came upon a palatial white dwelling, No. 427, looking much like a picture not being in the power of an artist to paint, with its great colonial veranda draped in a foliage of green, making such a pretty contrast we were not able to overcome our surprise until Mrs. Angie Cooper unlatched the door leading to the veranda and bade us welcome. The large rooms were so spacious that all the company were entertained in only half the house. In meeting Mrs. Cooper we met one of the most genial and hospitable women we ever saw. After an exchange of courtesies the company retired to the dining room, where a sumptuous dinner was served at the hands of Mrs. Cooper and other members and friends of the family. Billy Kersands occupied the head of the table and there was no end to jollity. He carried on, and there was only one more wanted to the party, and that was Jessie Gilmer, who would have enjoyed the so-called big Lane Cooper on this day. We will always remember the hospitality of the Cooper family. The show made a great impression and will always have to give Mt. Vernon a date hereafter, as it means success to both the opera house and company. Regards to friends both in and out of the profession.

### The Whitman Sisters and Willie Robinson.

In speaking of the two strong vaudeville acts at Lowell last week the Lowell Courier-Citizen of January 1 says:

"One can take his choice between gypsy life as expressed by a grand opera medium, and the good old days before "de wah," at the Hathaway theater this week. As far apart as the poles are the two big acts which graced yesterday's bill and which will undoubtedly please big crowds for the remainder of the week. * * * The 'befoh de wah' act is given by the three Whitman sisters and Willie Robinson, the latter being a 'pusson ob cullah.' The scene in the dooryard of a Southern cottage at eventide is one of much charm. The return of the young picaninny with a good rooster under his arm is duly noted, after which the three sisters practice some psalm tunes. An old melodeon and two banjos heighten the weird chanting. This part of Negro life has been pretty thoroughly neglected on the stage. The long, monotonous shouts of the religiously inclined Negroes and the really funny interpretations of the Bible, as put into some of them are vestiges of a peculiar civilation which once flourished in the South, but which is now barely extant in that part of the country. The three sisters are uncommonly nimble dancers, and in the modern "Is Everybody Happy' song they 'broke it down' in lively fashion. This act received much applause yesterday and it will undoubtedly prove most attractive to audiences during the rest of the week."

### "Rufus Rastus" Notes.

The past week at Boston has been a hard one physically for this company, the following being on the sick call: Mrs. Lottie Freeman, Mrs. Anita Wilkins, Mrs. Sallie Green, Misses Loretta Turner, Marie Thomas, Maude Hopkins, Amy Leslie, and Messrs. Hogan, Fidler, Byrd, Brown and Logan. Notwithstanding tnis physical drawback we are giving the same good shows that have ever characterized this truly great company, and the prospects for another successful week are already bearing conclusive evidence. * * Brown and Navorrow, the protean artists, are to join us week of January 7th for the remainder of the season. We predict for them a perpetual round of successes, and their presence here only emphasizes the prophetic words of Hurtig & Seamon: "Nothing is too good for us." * Madam Willa Wilkes has so far recovered as to be able to discard the crutches and hopes to be well and hearty within a day or so. * * Word received from Miss Madge Gans informs us that she is considerably better and is on the road ti improvement. Her address is 2825 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. * * Mrs. Harry Fidler is paying her better half a fornight's visit prior to going to Indianapolis for the remainder of the season. It is to be presumed that Fid. will be lonely before the expiration of the season, as we do not play Indianapolis before the latter part of March. * * Mr. Al Johns closes January 12th to fill important New York city engagements. He has proven himself a lively, jovial companion, and it is with regret that we see him go. Al carries with him the best wishes of the entire company. * * The Golden Gate Quintette and some of the male members of this show were right royally entertained Friday evning on Pleasant street, and from reports had "An Aunt Dolly's time!" * * Will Able's several friends in this company send best regards.* * While some were whispering and laughing to themselves, Jimmie Worles said nothing, but kept on sawing wood. Now there is a lot of sawdust under Jimmie's saw buck, and he insists that he is in no wise bothered yet. * * By the time this paper reaches us Angie Housley will be back in New York city among relatives and friends galore. * * Talk about fads, here are a few: Ernest Hogan and his airship, Harry Fidler and his lightning changes, Anthony Byrd and patent medicines, Henry Troy and the game of coon can, Allie Gillam and hand springs, Loretta Turner and new shoes, Carita Day and violets, John Hill and "50-cent fines," Chip Ruff and pet dogs, Lester Walton and love-letter writing, Angie Housley and a tent, Base Foster and sympathy, Billy Moore (Brooklyn Billy, I mean), and a policeman's uniform, Sallie Green and the chromatic scale, Alice Cahill Mackey and diamonds, Al Johns and his opening speech, Odessa Warren and Germany, Strut Worles and wardrobe, Billy Wilkins and "the makings," Harry Gillam and Smiles, Prof. Freeman and writing top-notch compositions, Pete Staples and his $150 mandolin, Herbert Sutton and full-dress overcoats, Frank Brown and straight hair, and Tom Logan and The Freeman. * * Misses Emma V. and Lulu Foster, of Pittsfield, Mass., were the guests of their brother, Mr. Chas. B. Foster, during our Boston engagement. * * Those of the company who are identified with the I. B. P. O. E. were banquetted in regal style by the local brethren last week. * * Lew Payton paid us a visit last week and showed some good contracts over the Bean circuit. * Brown and Navarro were special attractions at the Sunday concerts at the Majestic and Globe theaters January 6th.

### HURTIG & SEAMAN SIGN TWO MORE STARS.

**Tom Brown and Siren Nevarro, who have been the real Vaudeville Novelty in England, France and Germany, and returned to this country to support Cole & Johnson closed with that company at Chicago, Dec. 26th. Mr. Hogan, hearing of this, immediately instructed his manager to secure them at any price. Mr. Brown bears the distinction of being the most versatile artist of his race, and also demands the highest salary. Miss Nevarro is the first and only lady of color to master toe dancing. Aside from this she is equally as clever as Mr. Brown in character roles. As Hogan and Brown were partners twenty years ago we can look for something startling in the near future.**

Madame Cordelia McClain's father died recently at Louisiana, Mo.

The Alabama Comedy Four appeared at the Family Theater, New York, last week.

The Hendersons have gone to Havana, Cuba, for an indefinite stay. Address San Isidio 24, Havana, Cuba.

William Foster, business representative of the Pekin Theater at Chicago, was in the city a few days last week on business.

C. W. Bebee, the famous coon shouter and monologuist, singing and dancing comedian, is with the Howard McCarver Big Southern Comedy Company, running the stage.

The Bruces claim to be the only colored performers, buck and wing dancing on roller skates. Regards to Lowery and Crosby and wish to hear from Ed Price.

Abbie Mitchell, who was seen with Ernest Hogan's company as leading soprano early in the season, and later with the Pekin Stock Company, will appear in vaudeville alone at an early date.

Leroy Bland writes from Frank Mahara's Minstrels: "We have a few more days in Kansas, then we go to old Missouri. Everybody is happy and our season so far has been a winner. Clark's band is doing fine and the ghost walks regularly."

The great Parker Amusement Company closed a successful season at Brunswick, Ga., and the two Scotts, Richard and Rosa, better known as Topsy, the famous coon shouter, will spend the winter in that city. They send best regards to all friends.

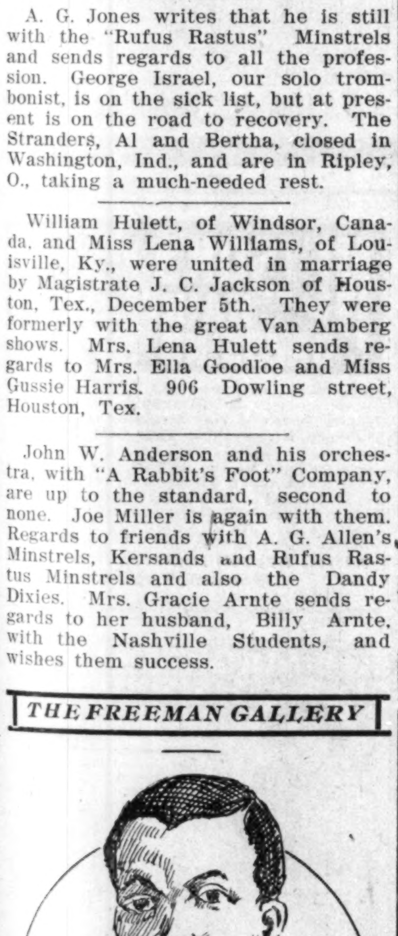
McNeil and McNeil, the singing and dancing comedians, sweet soprano and male impersonator, were the features at a grand concert and ball given by the Tramps' Social Club at Chicago for the benefit of the Pekin Stock Company last month.

A. G. Jones writes that he is still with the "Rufus Rastus" Minstrels and sends regards to all the profession. George Israel, our solo trombonist, is on the sick list, but at present is on the road to recovery. The Stranders, Al and Bertha, closed in Washington, Ind., and are in Ripley, O., taking a much-needed rest.

William Hulett, of Windsor, Canada, and Miss Lena Williams, of Louisville, Ky., were united in marriage by Magistrate J. C. Jackson of Houston, Tex., December 5th. They were formerly with the great Van Amberg shows. Mrs. Lena Hulett sends regards to Mrs. Ella Goodloe and Miss Gussie Harris. 906 Dowling street, Houston, Tex.

John W. Anderson and his orchestra, with "A Rabbit's Foot" Company, are up to the standard, second to none. Joe Miller is again with them. Regards to friends with A. G. Allen's Minstrels, Kersands and Rufus Rastus Minstrels and also the Dandy Dixies. Mrs. Gracie Arnte sends regards to her husband, Billy Arnte, with the Nashville Students, and wishes them success.

### THE FREEMAN GALLERY




**Joe Jordan,**
Well-known composer and orchestra leader of the Pekin Theater, Chicago, Ill.

When you play, your music catches
us unawares,
And lifts our old hearts and lightens
our cares;
And I find myself saying:
"Chief Musician to the Lord!"
The while you are playing,
For you found the "Lost Chord."
—Charles Marshall.

### HOTTEST COON IN DIXIE.

Gideon & Ferdon's "Hottest Coon in Dixie" Company. John F. Eagan, business manager. We opened the New Year, 1907, in Mt. Carmel, Pa., one of the prettiest cities situated in the mountain region of Pennsylvania. At this place an organization of business men known as the Mummers had arranged for a New Year's day parade, to consist of the leading societies, schools, churches and business houses of the entire surrounding community. One of the committee came to Williamsport and asked our manager if we would head the parade. Special arrangements were made for the company's entertainment and when we reached the city we were met by a committee and escorted to the theater. At 2:30 p. m. the parade formed and, led by the "Hottest Coon in Dixie," marched over the principal streets of the city, where thousands of people lined every part of the line of march. Our band, with their brilliant uniforms, proceeded on foot, and following closely behind were the ladies of the company and Mr. Eagan in runabouts, drawn by white horses and decorated with banners and flags and with drivers in uniform. Our part of the parade received especial praise from the judges and people. At the performance given by our company that evening the theater, which is one of the largest, was filled to overflowing and many people were unable to secure even standing room.

The first part of our show opened as usual with twelve hanging pieces of gorgeous scenery and myriads of electric lights. Upon the rising of the curtain everybody in the audience waited for the entrance of the "Hottest Coon in Dixie." As Mr. Copeland, who delineates this character, came upon the stage runds of applause filled the auditorium, these people conceding—as do the press and people everywhere—that Mr. Copeland is one of the funniest and best singing comedians who have ever made it a missicn to amuse and entertain the theater-going public.

Clarence Dotson, our clever little dancer, is doing nicely. The Marvelous Pettits are still mystifying the public with their feats of magic and their trunk mystery. Queen Dora, whose harmony of colors makes one of the prettiest acts on any stage and one of the strongest in our olio, receives especial mention everywhere. Mr. J. A. English, timber trainer, is featuring some new hoop work that is nothing short of wonderful Washington and Henderson have a clever comedy singing act which is a winner from start to finish. The Dixie Comedy Four is still closing the olio and holding the show late with their many calls for encores. Miss Josephine Lazzo, the leading soubrette, is singing with much success "My Cabin Door" and "Allus de Same in Dixie." Mr. Earle Burton is singing "I Wonder How the Old Folks Are at Home.". Mr. Irving Richardson, our tenor soloist, is taking nightly encores singing "Love Me, and the World Is Mine." Mr. Sydney Carter, our stage director, is meeting with much success singing, with his six dancing girls, "If the Man in the Moon Were a Coon," and "I Like Your Way." The six dancing girls is a new dance idea of Mr. Carter's. The girls are Miss Josephine Smith, Mrs. Edith Drake, Miss Ethel Piermann, Miss Mabel Martyne, Miss Mayme Brown and Mrs. Emma Prince. Mr. Tom Drake, in the role of Parson Brown, has originated many new and clever ideas in his old man part and is one of the hits of the show. Mr. Drake wishes to be remembered to all of his friends, both in and out of the profession. Mr. A. A. Copeland of St. Nicholas Lodge No. 12, Chicago, Ill., of A. F. & A. M., in visiting Selinsgrove, Pa., found a K. of P. book belonging to Whitney Vinley of N. A. Saeaa & A. Fidelity Lodge No. 7, Springfield, Mo. If Mr. Vinley will send route Mr. Copeland will forward book. Company sends regards and Happy New Year to all friends.

The great English, with Gideon & Ferdon's "Hottest Coon in Dixie" Company, is very well pleased with his own new ideas, which are receiving press notices everywhere, of hoop rolling, lighted with electric lights, also the using of the largest hoop used by any other artist in his line—seven feet in diameter. He sends best wishes to friends. Queen Dora, with her electrical dances, is something wonderful. She is now using five machines, which contain more lamps than any other dancer uses. The press calls her "Queen of Light" in her dazzling creation of harmony of colors.

### AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE.

The Innocent Maids, beauty burlesque show, will bid for public favor at the Empire Theater, opening with a matinee Thursday, and if reports from other cities can be credited this engagement will undoubtedly prove to be one of the record-breakers of the season, as the title, The Innocent Maids, is too well known to require comment, and especially as everything is new the current season but the title. Two brand new and very pretentious burlesques will be presented. The opening piece is an absolutely refreshing as well as a comical conception called "The Geezer." The closing burlesque may be described as a satire on Li Hung Chang's arrival in this country. Its title is "Happyland." Both burlesques embrace the services of the entire organization, while an extraordinary array of vaudeville features are incidentally introduced, including Smith & Champion, comedians, Horton & La Triska, singers and dancers, the Seyons, eccentric talking act, Sadie Huested, the famous California lady baritone, and Hughes and Hazelton, travesty artists. Musical melanges and pretty dances are interspersed throughout the two shows.

**Williams' "Ideals."**

One of the popular shows that comes to the Empire Theater is underlined for this popular place of amusement next week. Williams' "Ideal Extravaganza" Company have always had a first-class reputation in this city and the patrons of this place of amusement can always depend upon having the pleasure of seeing a really first-class show when "The Ideals" return. This season the company surpasses any other this popular manager has sent out from the Academy of Music, Pittsburg, and the people engaged consist of the leaders in their respective lines and among them may be mentioned Miss Katherine Klare, a burlesque queen who has few equals; the Misses Hilton and Zeff, the peer of all sister acts, who will present a new singing and dancing act; Ali and Peyser, a pair of acrobatic comedians; Miss Mabel Johnson, comedienne; the International Trio, who will play their way into the patrons' favor, and Frank O'Brien and Clayton Frye, a pair of funmakers who never fail to provoke a great many hearty laughs. The company will present a new two-act comedy entitled "The Other Fellow," in which Messrs O'Brien and Frye are very prominent, and they never fail to please. "The Ideals" open with a matinee Monday.

### W. T. VERNON IN KENTUCKY

(Continued from First Page.)

Young's Chapel A. M. E. church, left Monday to spend two weeks in Chicago to conduct a series of meetings for the Rev. A. J. Carey of Bethel A. M. E. church.

* * *

Mrs. Bessie C. Jones, founder and superintendent of the Neighborhood House, has been on the sick list for the past month.

* * *

A popular literary forum is talked of. Louisville needs such an institution badly and is far behind her sister cities in this respect.

* * *

The many friends of the Misses Nugent, teachers in the public school, sympathize with them in the death of their grandmother

* * *

Wm. M. Porter, the enterprising undertaker of Cincinnati, O., was in the city a few hours Friday. While here he was the guest of Miss Mary Vernon Hicks.

* * *

The Episcopal Church of Our Merciful Savior, heretofore a mission, has voted to become an independent parish and will be placed on a self-supporting basis.

* * *

Dr. M. A. Majors, of Chicago, was the recipient of much social attention during his stay in our city. Wednesday morning he was the guest at breakfast at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Thompson.

* * *

Miss Sophia E. Johnson gave a complimentary breakfast of five courses to a few of the out-of-town guests, including Miss Katherine Harris and her hostess, Miss Mary V. Hicks, Mrs. Minnie Robinson and Dr. M. A. Majors.

* * *

Dr. L. G. Jordan and Miss Nannie H. Burroughs are in Washington, the former on business connected with the Afro-American Council and the latter to close up a deal for a site for the projected National Training School for Domestics.

* * *

A complimentary reception was held a few evening ago at St. James A. M. E. church, in honor of Mr. N. R. Harper, who aws admitted to the bar of Jefferson county thirty-five years ago and was the first colored man to enter this profession in Kentucky. James Alexander Chiles, a leading attorney of Lexington, delivered the address on behalf of the forty or more Negro barristers of the state. Lawyer Isaac E. Black, of this city, presided.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas Cole entertained at dinner Monday in honor of Miss Dorothea Nesbitt of St. Louis, who was the holiday guest of Mrs. Maud Taylor. The party included the following: Misses Lucy N. DuValle, Daisy Harris, Sadie Evans, Prima A. Fitzbutler, Lettie Todd, of Frankfort, Ky., Mr. and Mrs. Neros Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Waring, of Chicago, Mrs. Maud Taylor, Messrs. James R. Harris, George Evans, Chancellor Morris, S. O. Johnson, William Saunders and Cary B. Lewis.

TOM RICHARDSON.

WILL MARION COOK,
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HEADLINE ACTS. WISHING TIME IN AMERICA AND EUROPE WRITE AT ONCE.
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**Brown's Tennessee Minstrels**
Are still in line and doing very good "Biz." Would like to hear from a CLARIONET or TROMBONE PLAYER to double stage. Write W. A. BROWN, sole owner. Permanent address Holden, Mo.
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*Chicago, Ill.*

**Wanted**
**Man to Play**
**Piano.**
MUST READ and SING
**Salary $4 Per Night.**
No tickets advanced.
Must come at once.
Address EDGAR TAYLOR,
Ely, Nevada.

**Wanted**
**Woman Piano Player**
Must Read Music and Sing.
**Salary $4 Per Night**
Must be Single. State all when you write.
Address
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**Open Dates for Good COLORED SHOWS.**
Entire management and ownership colored
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W. J LATHAM, Manager.

Wanted Quick—A first-class colored Bass and Soprano Soloist Address B. F. Ferguson, 257½ Mount Vernon Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

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The greatest Negro enterprises traveling. My two shows, "A Rabbit's Foot Company and Funny Folk Co.. watch for tne two Big Funny Shows touring the country in their own private cars. Can always place good performers and musicians. Address Pat Chappelle as per route or home office, 1054 W. Church street, Jacksonville, Florida.

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*550 Indiana Ave., Southeast Corner West Street.*

**Every Lady Read This.**
Years ago, when I was a sufferer, an old nurse told me of a wonderful cure for Leucorrhea, Displacement, Painful Periods Uterine and Ovarian troubles. It cured me in one month. It is a simple, harmless lotion that can be prepared by any one having the recipe. I will send it Free to every suffering sister who writes to me. I have nothing to sell. This is a case of woman helping woman I send it Free Address Mrs. A. B. Hudnut, South Bend, Indiana.

# SHORT FLIGHTS.

BY R. W. THOMPSON.

## IT MATTERS MUCH.

It matters little where I was born—
Whether my parents were rich or poor,
Whether they shrank from the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch;
I tell you, brother, plain as I am—
It matters much.

Parents should visit the schools.

* * *

The way to get ahead is to go ahead.

* * *

A "de-Bailey-ized" United States Senate would look good to us.

* * *

Which is it] to be? President Taft or Chief Justice Taft?

* * *

It is the little worries of life that bring on the "crows-feet."

* * *

As a solver of the race problem Joe Gans is there with the punch.

* * *

To think more of tinsel than of talent is to tread upon dangerous ground.

* * *

President Roosevelt has Congress on his hands and the Negro on his mind.

* * *

Some people, laying claim to culture and enlightenment, talk in price tags.

* * *

It's a cold day when the Negro question hasn't a claim to the center of the stage.

* * *

It is difficult to get a fellow to forgive you for the damage he has tried to do to you.

* * *

Agriculture is the basis of the nation's welfare. Do not disdain the farm or speak lightly of the farmer.

* * *

Tonopah and Goldfield, Nev., may likened unto Epiphamies of the Afro-American in pugilism.

* * *

Last year the Methodist Episcopal Church gave $174,672 to carry on the work of the Freedmen's Aid Society.

* * *

The biggest nuisance is the fellow with so much time on his hands that he feels called upon to waste yours.

* * *

Why is it that church and lodge thieves are so seldom "jacked-up" and sent to the penitentiary where they belong?

* * *

The "glad hand" is ever extended for the "comer." A lemon is the portion meted out to the "has-been."

* * *

They say a girl's worst quarter of an hour is experienced when she realizes that she is an "old maid," and not so from choice.

* * *

Slayden's bill to fire the Negro soldiers out of the army will never become a law. The Texan is working on the wrong dope.

* * *

Whenever President Roosevelt gets a round of applause from the South he may well feel doubtful of the wisdom of his course.

* * *

Whatever may happen to other presidential booms that of Mr. Fairbanks forges serenely ahead, keeping ever in the middle of the road.

* * *

Negroes who keep up with sporting matters will not wear crepe if Bill Squires succeeds in knocking the daylights out of Jim Jeffries.

* * *

We cannot help the thought that 'way down in his heart Col. Giles B. Jackson has no feeling of regret that the Alexandria Home News is no more.

* * *

It costs a "heap" to be "a good fellow," and it is no cheaper in the long run to be a "grouch." There is safety and satisfaction in the happy medium.

* * *

Talk happiness. We indistinctively run from the individual with tale of everlasting woe and gives a wide berth to the man who nurses a grievance.

* * *

In case of doubt it is safe not to trust a designing scoundrel who has done his level best to "down" you. The leopard doesn't change his spots. Let him alone.

* * *

John Sharp Williams wants to go the United States Senate. Therefore he has found it necessary to procure a set of revised views on the race problem in order to join issues with Gov. Vardaman.

* * *

For a man of little courage and less race pride, as some of Booker T. Washington's chuckle-headed critics love to paint him, the "Wizard" ventures into Atlanta with a frequency that is positively alarming.

* * *

Now that Roscoe Conkling Bruce is no longer connected with Tuskegee, the Boston Guardian has lost all interest in anything he may have to say on the race problem or criminality of the "city Negro."

* * *

Fully five bishops of the various denominations have died within the past few weeks. This excessive mortality in high ecclesiastical circles, however, has not visibly diminished the ardor of any of the aspirants for episcopal honors

* * *

Prophet Spangler predicts that the world is to come to an end in two years. If so, this will interfere very materially with the plans of sundry candidates for the presidency of the United States and for the bishopric of the A. M. E. churches.

* * *

Some of Tom Logan's Kentucky friends are wondering whether the pictures in that awfully attractive "pale, pink studio" at The Freeman office were pasted on "deep mahogany frames" filled with the "straight goods" or the "blended" variety.

* * *

The anxiety to shine beyond our merits, to live beyond our means, and to appear what we are not is playing havoc with thousands of our most promising young men, and destroying the happiness of our best young women. The simple life for us.

* * *

An uninitiated traveler from New Zealand, who had not heard from the American capital for two or three years, would rub his eyes in silent astonishment when he gazes upon the Tuskegee edition of the Washington Bee and pinched himself to make sure that he isn't dreaming. Brer Chase has woke up.

* * *

"Marvelous" Marvin Hart "won out" in a handicap wrestling bout the other night with Alex. Swanson. The popular opinion in Louisville is that Hart may be "some punks" on the mat, but as a fighter he can't lick the gummed flap of an envelop. He will be easy trimming for Jack Johnson.

### A Little Sarcastic.

An old woman went into a grocer's and ordered a pennyworth of carrots. After being served she inquired, "D'ye not thraw something in wi' them?" "Oh, yis," replied the greengrocer; "if ye wait a minute I'll thraw in a seck o' tetties an' a barrel o' apples an' a hundredweight o' turnips an' a box o' oranges! An'," he shouted as the old woman flounced out of the shop, "when I'm busy I'll thraw in the horse an' cairt! If yor not satisfied then, come back for the shop!"—London Mail.

### A Half Length Picture.

A countryman bargained with a California photographer for a half length picture of himself at half price, and when the artist delivered a fine view of the subject from the waistband down the victimized sitter indulged in remarks more forcible than polite.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### All Wrong.

New Curate—Your husband is a confirmed invalid, is he not? Mrs. Billyus—Confirmed, sir? No, sir; he ain't Church of England. New Curate—I mean, is he a permanent invalid? Mrs. Billyus—Permanent? Lor', no! Doctor says he can't last a month.

### The Accident.

Hizonner—You are charged with breaking a chair over your wife's head. Prisoner—It was an accident, your honor. Hizonner—What! Didn't you intend to hit her? Prisoner—Yes, but I didn't intend to break the chair.

### Humor In the Far East.

Abdur Rahman, the late ameer of Afghanistan, had a grim sense of humor which was sometimes exercised without scruple. On one occasion a durbar he was holding was interrupted by a man who, in a state of the greatest excitement, rushed in declaring that the Russians were advancing to invade Afghanistan. Turning aside for a moment from the business in progress, the late ameer in the most unconcerned tones ordered his shahgassi to conduct the man to the summit of a certain watch tower. "Look you out well for the Russians," commanded Abdur Rahman, "for you do not eat until you see them arrive."—Grand Magazine.

### Cooks Ruin Their Taste.

"I never season things up to my own taste," said a man who has cooked in a restaurant for many years. "Very few cooks do. They have palates that crave high seasoning. The longer they cook the more salt and pepper and spices they require. If I should send up my dishes as I like them, they would be so hot and peppery that half the patrons in the restaurant would be unable to eat them."—New York Press.

### A Poor Wrapper.

"Yes; poor Mrs. Elderly is all wrapped up in that son of hers."

"And he isn't much of a wrapper, eh?"

Employment and hardship prevent melancholy.—Johnson.

# An Unofficial Saint

*By Grant Owen*

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

The little parlor with its haircloth furniture, its gaudy rag carpet, its stuffed birds and its impossible chromos was a dismal place at best, but now with the double row of chairs still ranged stiffly about the sides of it and the feeble light of an unshaded kerosene lamp emphasizing all its barren ugliness it seemed a veritable desert of a room.

Sarah Biddle sat primly erect on the sofa, her black bordered handkerchief crushed between her hands. She was vaguely resentful of this unwonted solitary dignity she was forced to maintain. She wanted to be out in the kitchen washing dishes. This sitting still with folded hands like a visitor in one's own house was in nowise pleasing to her, but she realized that tonight at least it was expected of her, and Sarah was not one of those intrepid souls who can throw conventionality to the winds.

It was all over. The last mourning relative—fortified by the ample post funeral supper—had condoled with her, wept with her and departed trainward. The only sound to break the stillness was the clatter of dishwashing at the kitchen sink, where two sympathetic neighbors plied their dish towels and discussed the late sad function very minutely.

Sarah moved uneasily on the sofa. No one could wash dishes to suit her; she would have to do them all over tomorrow before she put them away. She ached to get at them now, not only to have them done properly, but to relieve the strain of this unwonted activity. This, however, was clearly impossible according to the precedent of the community. To have a mind for household duties before the morrow would savor of callousness.

She heard the gate latch click and then the sound of heavy footsteps coming up the gravel walk. She leaned forward, listening intently. Any diversion would be welcome to her tense nerves. Presently the front door opened softly and was softly closed.

"IF I WAS GOIN' TO NAME A REGULAR SAINT ON EARTH I'D NAME YOU."

She was aware that some one had tiptoed clumsily into the room. She looked up to find a pair of good natured eyes regarding her whimsically.

"Good evenin', Seth," she said without rising. "Won't you set down?"

Seth Carlton selected a straight backed chair in the front row, jerked it forward and sat down awkwardly.

"I run over to see how you was gettin' on," he explained.

"Oh, nicely!" she replied. "Everybody's been so good. An', Seth, I want to thank you now."

"What for?" he demanded brusquely.

"For all you done," said she, "fixin' up the hedge an' lookin' after the horses today an' bein' one of the bearers." She paused a moment. "Don't you think everything passed off well?" she asked.

He nodded abstractedly. He appeared to be thinking deeply.

"Sarah," he said at length, looking at her with that penetration of gaze she always found rather disconcerting, "do you know I was sort of provoked today?"

"Provoked?" There were surprise and wonder and disbelief in her voice.

"Yes, provoked," he repeated flatly.

Her eyes questioned him, but she waited silently for him to go on.

"I was listenin' to what lots of them folks had to say to you today," he resumed slowly. "I heard 'em talkin' about his sufferin' an' his patience. I heard one of 'em say he was a regular saint on earth."

"Wasn't he?" Her tone was very calm, but there was a hint of challenge in it.

"I'd be the last one to deny it," said he, "but what made me provoked was that them folks only looked at one side of it. There warn't none of 'em that spoke of your sufferin' or your patience."

She was silent. Her hands were nervously twisting and untwisting the black bordered handkerchief. A spot of color came into either cheek.

"Mind, I know your father was one of the best men," he said sturdily, "but it made me mad that they didn't tell the other side of it—that you are one of the best women. Didn't you give up everything for him? Where have you been for the past ten years? Nowheres. What have you done all that time except take care of him? Nothin'. Ain't you suffered an' been patient? Didn't you give up the man you loved so you could spend all your time takin' care of your father? Sarah, if I was goin' to name a regular saint on earth I'd name you!"

It was a long speech for Seth Carlton to make. He sat back in the chair, rather surprised at his own statement of his feelings. Sarah smiled feebly.

"It warn't so much as you make out," she protested.

He grunted. "Didn't it mean nothin' to you that night, ten years back, when you told me you could never marry me so long as he lived?"

The color spots brightened in her cheeks.

"Didn't it?" he persisted.

"Yes," she admitted slowly.

"An' hasn't it meant somethin' all them ten years?"

She nodded her reply, for her eyes brimmed with tears and there was a lump in her throat.

"Talk about patience an' sufferin' an' saints on earth!" he exclaimed. "Them folks ain't got eyes to see beyond their noses. That's what made me provoked."

He rose and stalked up and down the room. At last he paused before her.

"You've been a saintin' of it about long enough," he said; "you've done your duty—more'n done it—an' I've waited for you for ten most unsaintly years. Now, next Saturday I want you"—

"Not so soon at that, Seth," she begged.

"Next Saturday," he said inexorably. "An' we'll go on to Washington an' stay a month, an' to New York an' to Philadelphy. Your saintin' days are over. It's time you had a chance to be just a woman for awhile."

"I can't—not so soon," she protested.

"Did I say a word durin' them ten years?" he asked.

She shook her head.

"Hadn't that ought to count for somethin'?"

"Yes, I suppose it had; but, Seth"—

He smiled almost grimly as he played his trump card.

"I've bought the tickets," he said gently.

Suddenly she began to weep without restraint. He watched her in silence. Intuitively he knew that these were not tears of sorrow. After a time he sat beside her on the sofa and awkwardly stroked her hair.

"You ain't goin' to know what care or sorrow is if I can help it," he declared. Unconsciously he had raised his voice.

"Hush—oh, hush!" she whispered. "They'll hear you out in the kitchen. Mis' Jones an' Mis' Parsons are out there washin' dishes."

"Think I care if they do?" he said defiantly. "I ain't a mite ashamed of it. Are you?"

She lifted her eyes to his and smiled. It was a wonderful smile. Somehow the room seemed to lose much of its desolation, even as her face lost its many traces of years and patient suffering.

"I'll be ready Saturday," she said.

### The Tyrant.

The well intentioned man overheard two women talking together in a tram car, and he immediately let down the portals of his ears, for the well intentioned man always goes about with a lifelong hunger in his heart to busy himself with the affairs of other people.

"I tell you he is a perfect tyrant," said woman No. 1.

"I have no doubt of it," said the other.

"I will listen to this poor woman's tale," thought the well intentioned man, "and perhaps I may be able to assist the poor soul."

"Yes, he is a regular tyrant and despot. He has no mercy on me whatever. He rules the whole house like a czar."

"Of course he does," said woman No. 2.

"I shall have to offer my services to this poor, downtrodden woman," thought the well intentioned man.

"Yes, he rides over the whole of us roughshod. And sometimes, when he gets on the rampage, he breaks everything he can lay his hands on."

"Madam," said the well intentioned man, who could stand it no longer, "madam, my services are at your disposal. Let me go to your home and intercede with your tyrannical husband."

"He ain't my husband at all, you simpleton," snapped woman No. 1. "He's my nine-months-old baby—bless his precious little soul!"—Tit-Bits.

### Seeing Is Believing.

A drastic and highly successful surgical illusion recently carried out by a French doctor has caused no end of talk in Paris. A woman suffering from nervous troubles was convinced that the symptoms were produced by a lizard which she felt crawling about in her stomach. She insisted that she recalled perfectly having swallowed the animal when young in slaking her thirst at a brook. After drugs and dieting had failed to work any relief Dr. Richelot had an idea. He remembered how the surgeon Velpeau treated a peasant who thought he had swallowed an adder. So he proposed to his patient to deliver her of her unwelcome guest by a serious operation and had her enter the Hopital Cochin. Then the doctor secured a fine, large, living lizard. Having put the woman under the influence of ether, he opened her stomach and immediately sewed it up again. When she regained consciousness he showed her the lizard. The sight effected a cure and the patient made a pet of the animal.


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THE REGAL REMEDY CO., No. 9 N. 13th St., Richmond, Va.


### Von Bulow's Rebuke.

It so happened that two ladies were making their way to their seats at the very moment Von Bulow finished his introduction of the first movement of Beethoven's "Sonata Pathetic." This so irritated him that he purposely commenced the allegro at such an absurdly slow pace as to make the quavers in the bass correspond exactly to the time of the ladies' footsteps. As may be imagined, they felt on thorns and hurried on as fast as they could, while Von Bulow accelerated his tempo in sympathy with their increasing pace.—Barnett's Musical Reminiscences.

### Debt Owed to Antiquity.

Are we indebted to antiquity? Yes, immensely. It is the labor, the experience, even the failures of ancestors, that have placed us where we are. We still repeat many of their mistaken experiments which they thought wise. It was tentative effort with them, though mistaken, and they did the best they knew. But, on the whole, the world is doing well. Its chief debt to antiquity is in the lessons it has learned through which it avoids or may avoid repetition of old errors and absurdities.—Portland Oregonian.

### A Diplomat.

Mrs. Climber—My dear, Mrs. Highup has had her portrait painted by a celebrated artist, and I haven't a thing but a common, ordinary, everyday photograph to show. Husband (a wise man)—The idea of advertising to the world that her complexion is so bad that it won't stand the camera! Mrs. Climber—Well, that's true.

### She Was Careful.

Spats—That old maid, Miss Van Shelf, is the most careful and methodical boarding mistress I have ever had disturbing my den. Socratoots—Yes; I can imagine when she goes to heaven she will want in summer time to lay away her wings in camphor balls.

### Light Restored.

"There are many more women living than I used to think."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Before I married I used to think my wife was the only woman in the world."


NELSON'S HAIR DRESSING

A delightfully perfumed Hair Pomade prepared especially for Colored People. Nelson's Hair Dressing makes Harsh, Stubborn, Kinky, Curly Hair Soft, Pliant and Glossy. By supplying the needed oil directly to the roots of the hair it tones up the scalp, stops the hair from falling out, increases its growth, prevents its splitting and breaking off, removes Dandruff, and cures itching, irritating Scalp Diseases. Large boxes at Drug Stores 25c, or sent by mail for 30c (stamps or silver). Good Agents Wanted (male or female). Write for terms.

Address NELSON MANUFACTURING CO., Richmond, Virginia.



THE MAGIC SHAMPOO HAIR DRIER

After a bath or shampoo the hair can be DRIED and STRAIGHTENED with the Shampoo Drier. It is the only device which will Straighten curly hair without injury to the hair or scalp. It will stimulate its growth and make it look natural and beautiful, which adds to a lady's appearance. The Shampoo Drier is a steel bar with a receptacle containing a six inch aluminum comb. For sale by toilet article dealers. By mail, price $1.00. Agents wanted.

"Sirs:- The Shampoo Drier is used in my parlors with perfect satisfaction."—Madame Cozart, 17 Kentucky Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.

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# IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

**BY JOHN L. FOOTSLUG**

## A REVIEW OF PUGILISM OF 1906.

No new pugilistic champions, save that involving the welterweight title, were developed during the year of 1906. Jim Jeffries is yet to be conquered, although by retirement he has lost the heavyweight championship title. Through the decision given Tommy Burns in his fight with Jack O'Brien, many writers stated that Burns was the rightful holder of the championship. But that could not be so, as Burns has many good men to defeat before earning that title and then there is talk of Jim Jeffries returning to the ring, and it is a sure thing Burns will have no chance with Big Jim.

Now Australia, once the land of champions, which in days gone by sent to this country such bright stars of the profession as Peter Jackson, Albert Griffiths, (Young Griffo), Bob Fitzsimmons, and George Dawson, has a new world's champion aspirant in Bill Squires. The thoughts of a foreign challenger entering this domain, coupled with the abundance of Nevada gold, with which the air seems to be filled these days, has stirred the great boilermaker to come out of his shell and declare publicly that he is still the best man of them all. So the heavyweight situation, until Burns meets Jeffries, is the same as it was a year ago.

Jack Johnson is recognized by all fair-minded and unprejudiced fans to be about as good or better than any except Jim Jeffries. Although Jeffries bars Johnson on the account of his dark skin, and will doubtless never grant him a match. Students of the game are confident that Johnson can whip the rest of the short top fighters like breaking sticks. The other live ones in the class are Jack O'Brien, Marvin Hart, Tommy Burns and Mike Schreck, and in fairness to this quartet it might be well to call attention to the fact that with possible exception of Hart, they are much lighter men than Johnson and really of the light and heavyweight division of pugilists.

The only championship fights pulled off during the year were at Colma, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Cal., and Goldfield and Tonopah, Nevada, and Chelsea, Mass. In the first named place Joe Gans defeated Mike (Twin) Sullivan for the welterweight title, beating him in fifteen rounds, and later made it a good one by defeating him in ten rounds at Los Angeles. Gans, later in the year, relinquished the welterweight title. The sports also saw Abe Attell and Frankie Neil, and Attel and Harry Baker, and Attel and Jimmy Welsh in the featherweight division and Marvin Hart and Tommy Burns and Jack O'Brien and Burns in the heavyweight class.

Chelsea pulled off two welterweight championship fights between Honey Mellody and Joe Walcott, the first named fighter winning both. The question who is the best lightweight in the country was settled at Goldfield and Tonopah, Nev., when Joe Gans won from Nelson in the first named place and Herman in the latter. Jack O'Brien still holds the light heavyweight championship by virtue of his victory over Fitzsimmons. There were no light heavy weight or bantom championship battles during the year.

The pugilistic champions are:
Heavyweight—Several claimants.
Light heavyweight—Jack O'Brien.
Middleweight—Tommy Ryan.
Welterweight—Billy Mellody.
Lightweight—Joe Gans.
Featherweight—Abe Attel.
Bantamweight—Several claimants.

The prize ring record of last year is as follows:

Jan. 6—Bob Fitzsimmons and wife "made up" at Sioux Falls, S. D.

Jan. 6—Tommy Murphy knocked out Tommy Mowatt at Philadelphia, 2 rounds.

Jan. 12—Herrera knocked out Corbett at Los Angeles, five rounds.

Jan. 12—Willie Fitzgerald and Willie Lewis, draw, at Colma, twenty-five rounds.

Jan. 12—Kid Sullivan stopped Austin Rice at Baltimore, eleven rounds.

Jan. 12—Joe Thomas stopped Al Neil at Vallejo, fourteen rounds.

Jan. 15—Marvin Hart knocked out Pat Callahan at Butte, two rounds.

Jan. 15—Jack Dougherty knocked out Martin Duffy at Indianapolis, four rounds.

Jan. 15—Abe Attel and Chester Goodwin, draw, at Chelsea, fifteen rounds.

Jan. 19—Gans knocked out Mike (Twin) Sullivan at Colma, fifteen rounds.

Jan. 19—Neary won from Andy Bezenah at Milwaukee, ten rounds. Eddie Kennedy knocked out Steve Kinney, three rounds.

Jan. 19—Kid Sullivan knocked out Harry Scroggs at Baltimore, six rounds.

Jan. 19—Morrison knocked out Rausch at Benton Harbor, ten rounds.

Jan. 31—Joe Thomas knocked out George Herberts at Colma, ten rounds.

Feb. 2—Jack Dougherty won from Buddy Ryan at Milwaukee, ten rounds.

Feb. 2—Kid Sullivan knocked out Kid Parker at Baltimore, two rounds.

Feb. 3—Chicago amateurs won four out of five bouts at Milwaukee.

Feb. 12—Jim Walsh knocked out Johnny Reagan at Chelsea, 5 rounds.

Feb. 12—George Memsic won from Fred Lawless at Indianapolis, 10 rounds.

Feb. 14—Tancel knocked out Ramont at Kenosha, 4 rounds.

Feb. 15—Billy Rhoades won from Dick Fitzpatrick at Davenport, fifteen rounds.

Feb. 16—O'Keefe and Parker, draw, at Spokane, 20 rounds.

Feb. 17—Tommy Murphy knocked out Benny Yanger at Philadelph'-, 4 rounds.

Feb. 19—Mellody knocked out Terry Martin at Chelsea, 12 rounds.

Feb. 22—Abe Attel won from Jimmy Walsh at Chelsea, 15 rounds.

Feb. 23—Tommy Burns won from Marvin Hart at Los Angesles, 20 rounds.

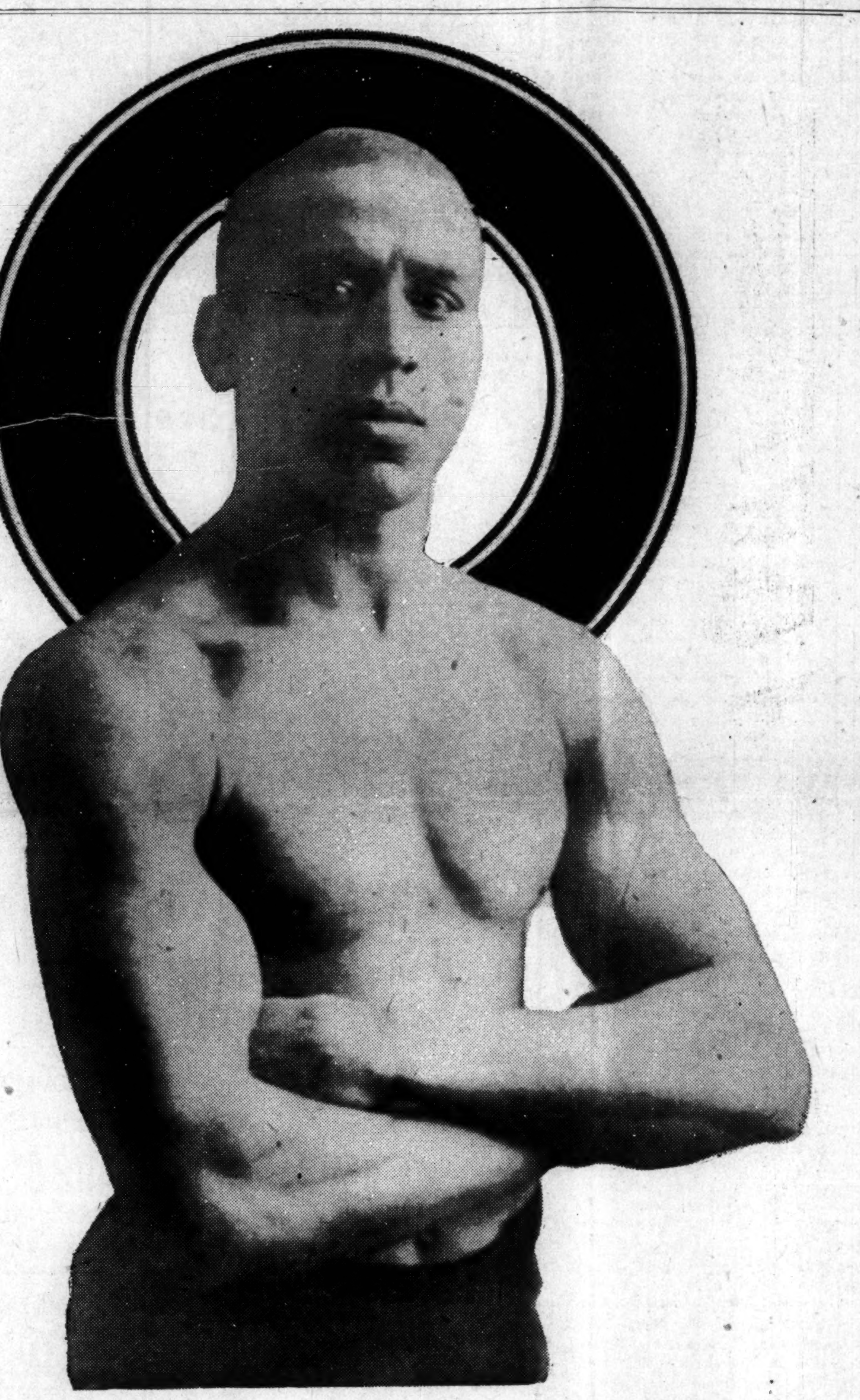
Feb. 26—Root won from Russell at Kalamazoo, 10 rounds.

March 2—Order issued stopping fights in Denver.

March 31—I. A. C. boxers won tourney from M. A. C. boxers at St. Louis, 4 out of 7. Chicago boxers won from Milwaukee at Milwaukee, 4 to 0.

March 5—Mellody knocked out Terry Martin at Chelsea, 11th round.

March 9—Jack Twin Sullivan and Hugo Kelly, draw, at Los Angeles, 20 rounds.



JOE GANS

The man whom the eyes of the sporting world are turned upon with great interest, and has startled fight fans by announcing that he wishes to meet Jack O'Brien and that he intends to retire as champion of the lightweight, welterweight and middleweight classes. He will meet Jimmy Britt on St. Patrick's Day in Nevada.

March 10—Jimmy Gardner bested Harry Lewis at Philadelphia, 6 rounds.

March 14—Nelson and McGovern fought six rounds at Philadelphia, mostly a hugging match.

March 17—Joe Gans knocked out Mike Twin Sullivan at Los Angesles, 10 rounds.

March 23—Mike Schreck stopped Dave Barry at Terre Haute, 8 rounds.

March 27—Jack Dougherty and Jimmy Gardner, draw, at Milwaukee, 8 rounds.

March 28—Ned Sullivan and Nick Russell, draw, at Baltimore, 15 rounds.

March 31—Chicago and Milwaukee boxers each won two bouts at Milwaukee.

April 5—J. Thompson knocked out Sieloff at New Orleans, eight rounds.

April 9—George Memsic and Young Donahue, draw at Indianapolis, ten rounds.

April 10—Kid Farmer knocked out Stockings Kelly at La Salle eight rounds.

April 12—Jack Dougherty knocked Furey at Peoria, three rounds.

April 17—Benny Yanger won from Paddy Nee at Terre Haute, to rounds.

April 19—Referee Flaherty declared Schreck-Gardner contest at Chelsea "no contest."

April 20—Dougherty and Mellody, draw, at Milwaukee, eight rounds.

April 23—Willie Fitzgerald knocked out Jim Potts at Indianapolis, nine rounds.

April 24—Gardner and O'Keefe, tame draw at Kalamazoo, ten rounds.

April 26—Jack Johnson won from Sam Langford at Chelsea, fifteen rounds.

April 28—Spike Robson bested Frank Carsey at Philadelphia six rounds.

April 30—Neary won from Briggs at Chelsea, fifteen rounds. Hyland stopped Young Corbett at Ogden, police interfering. five rounds.

May 3—Schreck and Hart fought four tame rounds at New York.

May 10—Yanger and Prendergast, draw, at Grand Rapids, ten rounds.

May 11—Attel and Herman draw at Los Angeles, twenty rounds.

May 13—Hugo Kelly and Dave Barry. draw, at Indianapolis, 10 rounds.

May 16—Tancel won from Taylor at Peoria, ten rounds.

May 17—Willie Lewis credited with outpointing Joe Gans in New York; no decision; six rounds.

May 23—Jimmy Gardner stopped Jack O'Keefe at Indianapolis, five rounds.

May 25—Nelson and Herrera posted to fight at Los Angeles, quarreling over the scales.

May 30—Kid Farmer knocked out Nee at Davenport, eleven rounds. Hayes won from Tancel, 15 rounds.

June 15—Yanger knocked out Morrison at Benton Harbor, nine rounds.

June 15—Gans and Harry Lewis boxed at Philadelphia, six rounds.

June 21—Dave Holly knocked out Rufe Turner at Seattle, 20 rounds.

June 25—Hugo Kelly knocked out Young Mahoney at Milwaukee, three rounds.

June 28—Harry Lewis broke jaw of Tommy Prendergast at Grand Rapids, four rounds.

June 29—Joe Galligan knocked out Kid Farmer at Davenport, one round. Johnny Thompson defeated Harry Griffin on foul, three rounds.

July 3—Crowd interfered with Cooley-Bennett fight at Kenosha when Cooley had his man almost out, one round.

July 4—Attel won from Neil at Los Angeles, twenty rounds.

July 4—Mellody knocked out Willie Lewis at Chelsea, three rounds.

July 10—Joe Walcott knocked out Jack Dougherty at Chelsea, eight rounds.

July 12—Flynn and Jack (Twin) Sullivan draw at Pueblo, 15 rounds.

July 16—Sam Bergen gave Jack O'Brien hard battle at Philadelphia, 6 rounds.

July 20—Hyland stopped Mowatt at Denver, five rounds.

July 23—Gans won from Holly at Seattle, twenty rounds.

July 28—McGovern and Britt fought ten hard rounds at New York; no decision.

July 31—Joe Thomas stopped Tommy Sullivan at Chelsea, nine rounds.

Aug. 1—Dick Fitzpatrick won from O'Keefe at Grand Rapids, fifteen rounds.

Aug. 6—Tommy Murphy and Spike Robson fought at Philadelphia. No decision, six rounds.

Aug. 7—Harry Baker won from Neil at Los Angeles, twenty rounds.

Aug. 7—Kaufman knocked out Bradley at Chelsea, five rounds.

Aug. 10—Herman won from Yanger at Indianapolis, ten rounds.

Aug. 15—Attel won from Carsey at Grand Rapids, fifteen rounds.

Aug. 15—Mike (Twin) Sullivan and Rube Smith draw, at Denver, twenty rounds.

Aug. 17—Neary knocked out Herrera at Milwaukee, seven rounds.

Aug. 24—Hugo Kelly knocked out Caponio at Leavenworth, 6 rounds.

Sept. 3—Abe Attel stopped Kid Carsey at Davenport, three rounds. Johnny Conlon defeated Danny Goodman, 8 rounds.

Sept. 3—Mike (Twin) Sullivan knocked out Jack Dougherty at Butte, nineteen rounds.

Sept. 3—Harry Lewis defeated Jimmy Briggs at Saginaw, fifteen rounds.

Sept. 3—Joe Galligan defeated Mike Russell at Indianapolis, ten rounds.

Sept. 3—Gans defeated Nelson at Goldfield, Nev., on foul, forty-two rounds.

Sept. 18—Galligan defeated Steve Kenney at Davenport. fifteen rounds.

Sept. 26—Schreck stopped Harry Rogers at Shelburn, Ind., 6 rounds.

Sept. 28—Hyland knocked out Hanlon at San Francisco, 13 rounds.

Sept. 30—Walcott and Rhodes fought tame draw at an island near Kansas City, twenty rounds.

Oct. 2—Burns knocked out Flynn at Los Angeles, twenty rounds.

Oct. 13—Harry Lewis knocked out Willie Fitzgerald at Philadelphia, two rounds.

Oct. 16—Mellody defeated Walcott at Chelsea, fifteen rounds.

Oct. 10—Jack O'Brien knocked out Fred Cooley in three rounds and Jim Tremble in nine at Los Angeles.

Oct. 17—McGovern and Corbett fought six rounds at Philadelphia.

Oct. 18—Amby McGarry knocked out Kid Sullivan at Baltimore, four rounds.

Oct. 19—Harry Lewis defeated Jack Dougherty at Milwaukee, 10 rounds.

Oct. 24—Steve Kinney defeated Benny Yanger at Davenport, 15 rounds.

Oct. 24—Joe Thomas knocked out Dick Fitzpatrick at Colma, sixteen rounds.

Oct. 29—"Gunner Jim" Moir defeated Jack Palmer at London on foul, nine rounds.

Oct. 30—Attel defeated Bauer at Los Angeles, twenty rounds.

Oct. 31—Kaufman stopped Berger at San Francisco, ten rounds.

Nov. 2—Steve Kinney and Briggs draw at Milwaukee, eight rounds.

Nov. 13—Memsic knocked out Neary at Los Angeles, two rounds.

Nov. 13—Dave Barry and Hugo Kelly draw at Kalamazoo, ten rounds.

Nov. 14—Galligan knocked out Eddie Kenney at Indianapolis, 2 rounds.

Nov. 15—Harry Lewis knocked out Mike Ward at Grand Rapids, eight rounds.

Nov. 15—Jimmy Gardner knocked out Jack Dougherty at Davenport, 9 rounds. Conlon won from Kriegel, 8 rounds.

Nov. 16—Mike Ward died at Grand Rapids from effect of knockout by Harry Lewis the previous night.

Nov. 21—Baldwin won from Yanger at Chelsea, fifteen rounds.

Nov. 22—Kid Goodman stopped
Nov. 28—Burns and O'Brien draw at
Tommy Daly at Baltimore, eleven rounds.
Los Angeles twenty rounds.

Nov. 29—Mellody stopped Walcott at Chelsea, 12 rounds.

Nov. 29—Andy Bezenah defeated Young O'Leary at Milwaukee, ten rounds.

Dec. 4—Terry McGovern committed to assylum as a dangerous lunatic.

Dec. 7—Attel stopped Jimmy Walsh at Los Angeles, eight rounds.

Dec. 11—Jimmy Gardner defeated Rube Smith at Denver, ten rounds.

Dec. 11—Neary knocked out Young Kid Farmer at Davenport, 3 rounds.

Dec. 12—Hugo Kelly knocked out Dave Barry at Rochester, 6 rounds.

Dec. 12—Matty Baldwin defeated Tommy Murphy at Chelsea, fifteen rounds.

Dec. 13—Kid Sullivan defeated Kid Goodman at Baltimore, 15 rounds.

Dec. 21—Kaufman knocked out Geo. Gardner at Los Angeles, 14 rounds.

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Joe Gans, the lightweight champion of the world, sent his mother a check for $6,000 New Year's day and on New Year's night, Manager Riley gave him a check for $12,000 as pay for thirty-two minutes' work of putting "Kid" Herman to sleep at Tonopah, Nev.

## JEFFRIES AND SQUIRES TO MEET.

James J. Jeffries, through his manager and trainer, Billy Delaney, has signed to meet Bill squires, of Australia, for the heavyweight championship of the world, the contest to take place next April before the Rhyolite (Nev.) Athletic Association. The purse will be $30,000, of which the winner is to take 60 per cent. and the loser 40 per cent. The sympathies of Afro-American sporting men are with Squires, since Jeffries' narrow-gauged announcement that he would not fight a "nigger."

* * *

"Bhoster" (Magnificent) Bill Spuires, the Newcastle (Australia) fighter, who will meet Jeffries for the world's championship, is patriotically claimed by every Australian as the last word in modern pugilism, according to reports received in this country from Australia. Old-time followers of the game aver that Squires is a fighting phenomenon and would have "routed" Fitzsimmons, Jackson, Slavin and Goddard in short order had he flourished at that period when they were giants in the land. As it is, Squires has "woodened" every heavyweight of note in the Australian commonwealth with as great ease as any well-trained athlete could knock out a wreck of seventy.

Squires is twenty-seven years of age, five feet nine and a half inches tall and weighs 172 pounds in condition. He has a spread of six feet five inches between the hands, his chest measures forty inches in repose and his biceps fifteen inches. He neither drinks nor swears, and smokes rarely. Australia rejoices in the fact that Squires is pure Australian, both his parents having been born in the Southern land. Unlike most pugilists, there is no Irish blood in nim; on both sides his descent is pure English. Born and brought up in a back township of Narrabri, Squires is a product of the Australian bush, where his massive frame was invigorated and developed by the perfumed breath of the eucalyptus.

* * *

Squires is a natural fighter. Two years ago he was hewing coal in the pits of the Pelaw main mine at Newcastle, ignorant of the fact that his hands were capable of aught but labor. His work was his pride. To-day, when he stands champion of the continent of Australia, with not another man capable of standing three rounds before his mighty first, Squires' pride remains in the work he did, stripped and begrimed, in the bowels of the earth. That he is champion of Australia, and has a solid body of his countrymen believing that he will be champion of the world, troubles him but little. He does not care to discuss fighting. But his face brightens and his voice grows eloquent when he tells of the hundreds of tons of coal he broke down or the thousands of plates he laid on the railway contract before he started coal mining.

* * *

In the ring Squires is more like a seismic disturbance than a man. He is San Francisco incarnate Vesuvius contracted into 172 pounds of fiery manhood. He is the personification of the strenuous life adapted to puglistic principles. Squires disowns any knowledge of fighting, and his modesty is extraordinary. Since he gained the Australian championship he refused to allow a firm of photographers to produce pictures of him for his own profit, on the ground that he "didn't like everybody having his photo." When asked to describe his methods of fighting, Bill stroked his chin and replied: "Oh! I just hit 'em."


# CHICAGO-NEW YORK ELECTRIC AIR LINE RAILROAD STOCK

## Notice of an Advance in Price

ON January 12th the price of Chicago-New York Electric Air Line Railroad stock will advance to $32 per share, ane on January 19th a further advance to $35 will take effect.

The stock of this road presents an unparalled opportunity for investment—indeed it is an opportunity of a lifetime. Purchases may be made of one or more shares as preferred, and on monthly payments. i desired, at the rate of ten per cent down at time of purchase and ten per cent each month thereafter until paid in full

Cut out this announcement right now. if you will, while the matter is fresh in your memory, enclose it in an envelope with your name and address and forward it to the undersigned who will at once send you information that if taken advantage of will mean financial independence for you for the rest of your life.

GABEL & CLINTON,
Indiana Fiscal Agents,
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**Good Some Other Time.**

"Just as Jack was about to kiss me last night father walked into the room."

"What did you do?"

"I gave Jack a rain check."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**Imperative.**

First Doctor—Is this operation absolutely necessary? Second Doctor—It is. The only possible chance we have of collecting our bill is from his life insurance!—Life.

**Costliest of All Fish.**

The fish was no bigger than a silver dollar. Its color was bright gold, and it had a beautiful bushy golden tail.

"That," said the pet stock dealer, "is the finest aquarium fish in the world, a Chinese brush tailed goldfish. It is handsome, healthy and long lived. A good brush tailed goldfish," he concluded, "costs $250 or $300, and some fine specimens have sold for as much as $700 apiece."

## The Ayres Bulletin

**The Linen Sale Deserves Consideration.**

AND it is receiving that consideration to a greater extent than at any previous January Sale. If you haven't attended bear in mind that assortments now are at their best, prices lower than they can possibly be later. As examples:

***Hemstitched Table Cloths***

72 to 90-inch square linen hemstitched table cloths, have been marked $8.00 to $13.50, for the January sale,.... *$5.50* to *$8.50*

Hemstitched table cloths of damask table linen, usually sell for $4.00 each, for this sale.... *$2.73*

Table cloths, 2x2½-yard size, regular $7.00 quality, repriced now at .... *$4.29*

Several table cloths, 2x3-yard size, wore cheap at $6.00 and $7.00, for the January sale .... *$3.95* and *$4.95*

***Fancy Linen Napkins***

22-inch, all-linen half-bleached napkins, in clover, dot and fleur de lis designs, regular $2.50 a dozen, sale price.... *$1.85*

**L. S. Ayres & Co.**

Indiana's Greatest Distributers of Dry Goods.


## CITY AND SOCIETY.

Clay Gillam has returned from a two weeks visit at Bowling Green, Ky.

Metzler, the murderer of Albert Harvey has been released on a $4,000 bond.

Mrs. Lizzie Murry was called to Brows Ill., to the bed-side of her mother who is very ill.

Mrs. Daisy Smith has returned to the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. James N. Shelton.

D. B. Cunningham, of Boonville, Ind., representing a Chicago firm is in the city this week.

Geo. M. Reese has taken charge the American Plan dining room at the Denion Hotel.

Woodbine Perfume, Oh! how fragrant exquisite, enchanting bewitching. Only a Blodau's Drug Store.

John T. Timberlake is here from Chicago to take charge of the Grand Hotel Cafe which will open this month. Twenty waiters will be employed.

The Pro-tem body of Elks will meet Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. at 8½ East Washington street. All visiting Elks invited. B. W. Tanzy, organizer.

Mr. Howard Finley and Miss Emlelin Ihler of Vicksburg, Miss., were quitely married in Louisville, Ky. recently. They will make this city their home.

Judge Merle A. Walker will address the C. W. P. Association and its friends at their vesper service tomorrow afternoon at the Blackford St. Church. Special music has been arranged.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lytle of W. Tenth street entertained a number of friends at their heme Thursday evening of last week in honor of Mrs Lilile Harris of Georgetown, Ky. A menu was served after which games were enjoyed the remainder of the evening.


LADIES or GENTLEMEN can make money selling our famous remedies, ***Taylor's Hair Grower and Dandruff Cure,*** (POMADE) ***and Taylor's Face Cream and Beautifier in 25c. sizes.*** We want a local representative in every city and town in the United States and can show how you can make a steady income of from $2 to $5 per day. All goods guarenteed to please customers or money refunded, No capital required, no risk. Pleasant employment. Write us at once for full particulars. Address, TAYLOR REMEDY CO., Dept. 4, Louisville, Ky.


## BUSINESS INTERESTS.

Furnished rooms for rent, 524 North West street; home privileges.

Furnished rooms for gentlemen. Special ates to theatrical people. 607 West Eleventh street.

Coal by ton or basket: two baskets 25 cents. Bennett Bros., 321 Indiana Ave, New Phone 297 7.

Dr. Langston, dentist at 404 Indian Ave., New Phone 1692, makes a specialty of plates, crowns, bridges, repairs and regulating children's teeth.

## DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

Bishop Abram Grant and Dr. W. T. Registrar of the United States Treasury were callers at The Freeman office last week. The bishop has been in Louisiana and after spending a short time in this city, returned with Dr. Vernon to Washington, D. C. Bishop Grant is much admired not only by his own denomination but by the entire race for his broad views and usefulness. In giving his views about the discharging of the troops without honor, he does not think that the president was justified in discharging so many innocent men without honor, that a few guilty ones might be punished.

Dr. Vernon's visit was highly appreciated. It was his first visit to the office and expressed himself as being well pleased with the surroundings and especially proud of The Freeman.

### Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The Y. M. C. A. Night School opened for the winter term on Thursday evening with an increased attendance over the fall term. All men who wish to join the Night School see the General Secretary, the school school is conducted on Monday and Thursday evenings.

The Fredrick Douglass Memorial will be held on Sunday, February 17. It is expected that every lodge and organizations will join in making this one of the grandest and greatest meetings ever held in the city of Indianapolis. A meeting of representatives from the various lodges, societies a d organizations of the city and state are reqeested to meet in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms on Thursday evening.

Open meeting on Sunday at 3:30 p. m., the attendance is increasing each Sunday. Come out Sunday and tell us what you think of the Y. M C. A. and the work it is doing, we invite criticism.

A platform meeting will be held Jan. 27.


### THE RICHARDSON & WARNER CAFE.

European and American, private dining room for parties. Breakfast from 6 to 9; lunch 12 to 1:30; dinner 6 to 8. Quick service. RICHARDSON & WARNER, Prop., 330 W. Michigan St. H. S. Warner, Manager.

### THE PARKER HOUSE

Don't forget that the Parker House is still the leading hotel in the city, Many of the guests insist that there is none better anywhere. Come and see for yourself. Everything in season. Prices right. Excellent service. Excellent table, good sleeping rooms, bath, etc. J. W. Holliman, Prop., 317-321 W. Michigan street Phones: New 4972: Old 651.

The Palace Rooming House. Where rooms can be hac by respectable ladies and gentlemen. Everything first-class. No beer or liquors of any kind allowed Roomers to enjoy home privilege. A clean place for clean people, When visiting the city, give her a call. Mrs, Moore, proprietor, 321½ Indiana Avenue.


The Pro-tem body of Elks will meet Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. at 8½ East Washington street. All visiting Elks invited. B. W. Tanzy, organizer.


The genuine Carter's Rheumatic Remedy sent by mail on receipt of price 50 cts, (stamps) Has cured others; will cure you. Address, R. P. Blodau, druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.


## General Correspondence From Various Sections.

WILLIAMSPORT PENN.

Bethel A. M. E. Church he'd watch meeting on New Year's eve also dinner and supper on New Year's day.—Robert Minnew was in the city W. H. Jones visited Harrisburg on New Year's day.—The Young Men's Club held a debate on Thursdey eve at the Zion Church.—Miss May Grass hss ieft the city for Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Charles Miller passed through our city last week,—Willie Fairfax has been quite ill.

OKLAHOMA CITY, O. T.

Mr. Sparks and Mrs. Josie Brady went o El Reno, O. T., during the holidays and were married.—W. M. Odom went to McCloud where he spent a few hours with friends.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Washington are at home at 236 E Second Street after a short bridal trip.—H. A. Martin, second waiter at the Threadgile is ill and E. W. Bartlett is acting in that capacity.—S. S. Steele holds his own as Headwaiter at the Threadgile.

ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

The Charity Ball given by the S. B. A. Glub at Flower City Hall, 24 West Ave., Monday evening, Dec. 31, 1906. It was one of the grandest affairs that was ever given in the city of Rochester. The committee spared no pains in making this ball a success. The committee in charge were Mesdames R, Jerome Jeffrey, J. G. Lee, Robert Cottoms, W. A. Allen, Harry Harden, J. W. Thompson, Geo W. Hoagland, Thomas Portland, Margaret Sprague, Frances Wilson, Fred Hardy, F. O. Cannon, Ollie Hall, Asa DuBois.—The Emancipation Celebration was held at St. George's Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 2. A program of wit, wisdom and eloquence was rendered. The proclamation was read by Mrs. Lewis Pidgeon and an address "Why the Negro Race Survives," by Rev. T. A. Anten, S. T. B., Ithaca, N.Y., were among the numbers rendered. Mrs. J. G. Lee was musical directress and the affair was a grand success.

MERIDIAN, MISS.

Theodore Mitchell of Vicksburg, Miss., who has been visiting his father's family the past week has returned to the Hill City. Mrs. Maria Childs wife of Mr. Matt Childs one of the oldest and faithful members of New Hope Baptist Church died Jan. 1st. Her funeral was attended Jan. 2nd, at 2:30, Rev. L. S. Lee the pator conducted the service. The funeral was under the auspices of the Christian Aid Society. Interment al the Masonic Cemetary.—Dr. Sherard formerly of Macon is now located in Meridian. He has purchased the Finley's property on 25 Ave., where he will open a first class Drug Store on or about Feb 1st.—Maud Allen shot and killed on Jan. 3rd, about 2:30 a m. near home. Her body was shipped to her home at Subuta' Miss., where it was buried on Jan. 4th.—Miss Sig Thomas and Mr. M. C. Walker were married at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. S. T Thomas in the northeastern part of the city on Dec. 27th, at 8:30 p. m., Rev. N. W. Ross pastor of Haven Chapel M. E. Church officiated. They were the recipient of a number of useful, handsome presents. Mr. and Mrs. Walker left for their home a Birmingham, Ala. Dec. 31.

DALLAS, TEXAS

With the touch of winter begins the parading of the shiftless element from place to place. There are too many of the do-nothing set to keep up and out of the various courts for the Negro to succeed in a business way who deals with the masses and not the classes, so it's up to those who stand in the front of the Negro's place of business to keep his loud and boisterous language from being heard for blocks away and critizing all who pass. Let each Negro in business keep leaches moving or have them moved by the author ties.—Tobe Jones is now comfortably located in his new home on Cochmont.—Dr. J. T. S. White and Miss Lena C. Ray were married on last Thursday night at Old Bethel A. M. E. Church. A host of admiring friends were present to congratulate them.—Mrs. Oma Collin went to Sulphur Springs with her mother who is en route to her home in Pine Bluff, Ark.—Mrs. Rosa Ransom of St. Louis is visiting her mother Mrs. Jake Ward.—Mrs. John Foster gave Manager J. E. Wiley and family a New Year's surprise.—Mr. O'Mays and family spent the holidays with relatives and friends in Muscogee, I T.—Barney Hill spent several days in new colored towns with a view of investing in the territories.—Mrs. Wm. Griffin served a watchnight luncheon New Years night.—Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Payne entertained friends Jan. 1st.

### BEAUMONT TEXAS.

Mrs. Josephine Gauthec of San Antonia Texas spent Christmas with her sister Mrs. G. W. Harris.

The Kentucky Standard may change hands at an early date. A syndicate of Louisville's solid men is said to be negotiating with the present owners for a transfger of the property. The Falls City is well equipped with denominational journals, but is sadly in need of strong, newsy secular paper, to exploint in a general way the achievements and current life of the colored people of the vicinity.

Send a dollar to the One-Cent Savings Bank of Nashville. Mr.shshsh ings Bank at Nashville, Tenn., Mr. J. E. Napier, cashier, and swell the defense Fund of the National Agro-American Council to the necessary $100,000. Send it to-day.

# A SECRET

When you need money you'll be pleased with our way of dealing with you. Prompt, Safe and Reasonable always.

We make loans on FURNITURE, ORGANS and PERSONAL PROPERTY of all kinds without removing. Our rates are positively the lowest in the city and payments within reach of all, $25.00 loan payments are only 60c per week. This pays in full in fifty weeks. Other amounts in same proportion. Payments can be made monthly if desired. We also loan on WATCHES and DIAMONDS. All business strictly private, courteous treatment to all. It cost nothing to investigate.

**CENTRAL LOAN CO.**

Second Floor, Room 208, State Life Building, Old Phone Main 3182
(Formerly Stevenson Building)
Front Room 15 E. Washington St. New Phone 4270

COLORED People Treated WHITE

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Cut Price Drugs and School Supplies
PRESCRIPTION SPECIALIST
Sole Agent for the famous "Kink Straighener" Hair Pomade. Both Phones.
Cor. St. Clair St., and Senate Ave

**New Curiosity Shop**

SECOND HAND FURNITURE BOUGHT, SOLD, AND EXCHANGED

245 Indiana Avenue
Old Phone, Main 5536.

**ANY HAT CAP STYLE COLOR $1.00**
FROM·FACTORY·TO·YOU

***Hats and Caps***

MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED
Money With Order—No Goods Sent C.O.D.
SEND SIZE, STYLE and COLOR

***AMERICAN HAT CO.,***

*DR. W. N. SHORT, President*
*STERLING R. HOLT, Vice-President*
*HARRY E. HILL, Secretary.*
31 S. Illinois St.,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

**BARGAINS**

***GAS HEATERS***

*TEN MINUTES To Warm a Room*

*Round "Vulcans"*
**$ 1.35**
Including Tubing.

*The Indianapolis Gas Company,*
Majestic Building,
45 S. Pennsylvania Street.

*Watches and Sterling Silverware*

Carl L. Rost,

***DIAMOND MERCHANT,***

Dealer In All Kinds of Precious Stones, High Grade Jewelry, Resetting Diamonds and Making New and Original Mountings
*15 N, Illinois St., Indianapolis.*
The Claypool Hotel is across the street from us.

TRY THE NEW GROCERY,

***O. F. CALVIN***

244 INDIANA AVE

For Fancy Groceries and Fruits
*Fresh Oysters Received Daily*

***MRS. WHITTEN,***
***Millinery***

Special sale all next week of
*Tailored and Dress Hats.*
We also do exclusive
*ORDER WORK.*
Give us a call; we will convince you; our time is entirely yours.
*335-337 Indiana Avenue.*

***GOOD LUCK!***

Will be yours if you wear one of our *Rabbit's Foot Charms* or *Amulets.* Its a genuine Rabbit's foot. with silver metal mounting and ring. If you want luck try one. Sent on receipt of ten cents. HARTMAN & CO., 2610 E. Polk Street, Chicago, Ill.

***Big Clearance Sale***

*50 Cetns on the Dollar.*
**3,000** Pairs to go in this SEMI-ANNUAL SALE, Buy Now.
WILSON'S Cut Price Sample Shoe Store
217 Indiana Avenue.

**DO YOU WANT** Your Money to Make Money? Agents make $3 to $5.00 a day. Agents wanted, male and female, ministers, school teachers, music teachers, band and orchestra leaders, secretaries of Odd Fellows, Masons Knights of Pythias, Elks and Red Men lodges, and any one who wants a permanent income. Send 25c for samples and full particulars to the University Purchasing Agency and Supply Co., 111 Tichenor street, Newark, New Jersey.

**The FAMOUS FURNITURE COMPANY,**

J. A. MUNCHHOF, Proprietor,
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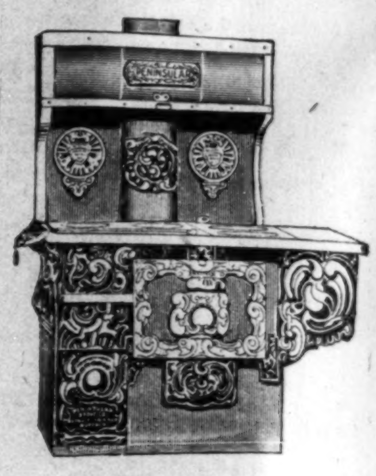

We are just beginning our FIRST ANNUAL JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE. We have bought heavy and must reduce our stock to make room for the new Spring Stock now coming in. We will, during the month of January, cut the prices on our entire line of

***Furniture, Carpets, Stoves and Queensware from 25 to 33 1-3 per cent.***

Come in now and make your selections. A small deposit, and we will deliver them to you or hold them until you are ready for them. Cash or easy payments.

THE FAMOUS FURNITURE COMPANY.

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*Frank W. Flanner.* *Chas. J. Buchanan.*

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*Proprietors Indianapolis Crematory.*

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**HIGH GRADE COAL at LOWEST PRICES**

ALL KINDS OF HEAVY HAULING

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**FAMILY WASHING**
FIVE CENTS A POUND
*FLAT PIECES IRONED.*

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OPEN DAY AND NIGHT. 534 Indiana Avenue.

**EVERYBODY** Goes to NORTON'S DRUG STORE, corner Indiana Ave., and Michigan s reet, for everything usually kept in a first-class drug store Prices are the same as in all CUT RATE Drug Storees Only registered clerks employed. Sole agents for Ford's Hair Pomade and Hair Straighteuer.

***Visiting Cards***

Finest quality, correct styles, sample dozen free with your own name and our big offer to agents. Write to-day.
Address L. R. WOOLFINGTON & CO., Columbus, Ohio.

***Gem Laundry,***

236, 237, 239, 241 INDIANA AVE.
Rough Dry Family Washing 5c per pound
Phones 1671